

THREAT TO CALL NATIONAL RAILWAY STRIKE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

MAKESHIFT TRAVEL: W.D.s AND PENNY-FARTHINGS.



A lift on a motor-terry. Just as quick as the buses and no more overcrowded.



The old "penny-farthing" bicycle came to very useful.



Lady Norman, C.B.E., uses her thirty-five-mile-an-hour 1½-h.p. scooter. It will beat any taxicab.



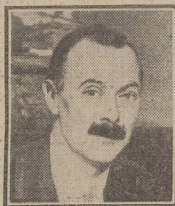
A.S.C., M.T. The old W.D.s. were used as buses, soldiers making very gallant conductors.



A kindly carman gives a lift to entire strangers.



Mr. J. Brunner, Secretary Engineers, Engine-men and Firemen, who talks of a national stoppage of railways.



Mr. W. J. Webb, London District Electrical Trades, who states that this union threatens to paralyse London.

Travelling in London became more impossible than ever yesterday owing to a further extension of the strike. But, bad as things are, there is a possibility of much more

serious happenings, for threats of a national stoppage are being made. All sorts of conveyances were pressed into service, and motor-lorries proved godsend.

DE VALERA ESCAPES FROM PRISON.

Sinn Fein Leader and Two Colleagues Break Gaol.

HUNT FOR FUGITIVES.

News reached Dublin yesterday that De Valera, Milroy and John McGarry—three of the Sinn Fein M.P.s—have escaped from Lincoln Prison.

The prison authorities at Lincoln decline to give any information.

It appears, however, that three men, all Irishmen, succeeded in breaking prison on Monday evening some time between 4.30 and 9.30.

The names and descriptions have been circulated as follows: Eneas de Valera, thirty-five years, 6ft., described as professor and wearing civilian clothes; John Milroy, forty-five years, 5ft. 5in., journalist; John McGarry, thirty-one and a half years, 5ft. 8in.

Diligent search is being made for the men, but so far as is ascertained with no result.

THE THREE MEN.

Dominating Personalities in the Irish Republican Movement.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

DUBLIN, Tuesday. De Valera, Sean McGarry, and Sean Milroy are among the most dominating personalities in the republican movement in Ireland.

De Valera, whose father was Spanish and mother Irish, was sentenced to death for his part in the Dublin revolt, but his sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life.

He was released from prison in 1917, but he was arrested again, and was sent to a prison in this country.

It was by De Valera's refusal to cease firing during the rebellion, when Connolly ordered a general and unconditional surrender, that he won his spurs "amongst the hotheaded."

Milroy, who was formerly a confectioner, with shops in Dublin, was defeated in Tyrone by the Unionist, securing only fifty votes.

He was born in Yorkshire of Irish parents. He and McGarry were both conspicuous in the rebellion.

McGarry is a poet of decided merit. Detectives Watching.—No information is available in Dublin as to the manner of the escape.

Detectives are watching the arriving boats and trains.

The three men have been in internment since May.

ROBBERS HOLD UP TRAMS.

Armed Bandits in Motor-Cars Terrify New York Suburbs.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.

Five armed men in a green touring car held up two trams in the suburbs yesterday.

In the first hold-up two of the bandits pointed revolvers at the driver, while others robbed the conductor.

Later several bandits boarded another tram and forced the driver to drive at full speed, the bandits' car keeping pace, while they robbed the conductor.—Reuter.

TWO GRENADE HEROES.

Albert Medals for Men Who Risked Their Lives for Others.

"He saved the man's life at the risk of his own," is the official comment on the act for which the Albert Medal has been awarded to Corporal Thomas Rowlands, 4th B.C.L.I.

While instructing a party in the firing of five grenades, a grenade, the fuse of which had been started, fell into the firing bay.

The party ran out of the trench. But the man from whose rifle the grenade had fallen did not move. Whereupon Rowlands returned and threw the grenade over the parapet, thereby undoubtedly saving the man's life.

The Albert Medal has also been awarded to Lance Corporal William Herbert Meredith, late of the Grenadier Guards.

In attempting to remove a grenade the fuse of which was ignited, Meredith received the full force of the resultant explosion, and by his gallantry saved a comrade from severe injury.

DEATH FOLLOWS DINNER.

After dining at a West End restaurant, Charles Gardiner Bought, thirty-four, mechanic and engineer, of Surbiton, was taken ill and died, a post-mortem showing that the symptoms were consistent with ptomaine poisoning.

At the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of death from misadventure was returned, the manager of the restaurant said the menu in question included sauce made with mussels.

Portrait of Wilhelm.—Reports from Amerongen state that the ex-Kaiser's health gives rise to anxiety, that he refuses to be attended by Count Bentinck's servants, that he grows a beard and looks old and careworn.—Exchange.



The ex-Queen-Maria Therese of Bavaria, who has died.—Reuter.

Emil Petani, who has received the French Croix de Guerre

GUILTY HUNS.

Will be Suitably Punished Without Delay, Says Attorney-General.

"SLEUTH" COMMISSION.

"The British view undoubtedly is that these offenders, however highly placed, must be made to suffer suitable punishment without any avoidable delay," said Sir Gordon Hewart, the Attorney-General, in an interview yesterday on the fate of Huns responsible for the war and its crimes.

"Who are the offenders, what offences will be charged against them and by what process punishment will be imposed are questions which require most careful consideration."

"The Commission on Offences and Punishments is really engaged in a task of criminal investigation, and for that task secrecy is not less important than dispatch."

"The foundation of the whole matter must, of course, be evidence. A great mass of most valuable material has already been brought together and sifted, and this work is being continued without pause."

Greece's Claims.—M. Venizelos yesterday dealt with the Greek position in regard to Asia Minor at the Five-Power Council.

Historically, he contended Greece could well claim Constantinople, where the Greeks predominated, both in numbers and standing.—Reuter.

Hun Papers Shut Down.—The Cologne Gazette has been suspended for ten days, and the Cologne Tageblatt for eight days by order of the British command, in view of the publication of certain articles concerning Anglo-French relations.—Central News.

MISS FAY COMPTON.

Newspaper Apologises in Court for Libel in Photograph.

In the King's Bench Division yesterday Sir E. Marshall Hall, K.C., mentioned the case of De Frece (Miss Fay Compton) v. the News of the World.

Sir E. Marshall Hall said he appeared for the plaintiff in an action for libel, the libel being contained in a photographic picture reproduced in the News of the World of December 15, 1918.

The picture was published in connection with a report of the inquest on Miss Billie Carlisle, headed "West End Dope Parties."

Miss Fay Compton, giving evidence, said she never knew of the existence of any dope parties, had never been to one, and had never smoked opium or taken any drug.

She said the photograph in the News of the World, and it had caused her, a great deal of pain. She was anxious to clear herself of the suggestion that she was mixed up with this unfortunate affair.

Sir Hugh Fraser, for the defendants, said his clients had instructed him to offer a public expression of regret, and in addition to the apology they had paid 100 guineas to the Edward Compton Theatrical Girls' Fund.

The record was then withdrawn.

SISTERS DIE TOGETHER.

Red Cross Workers Jump Into Sea from America Bound Liner.

A mysterious tragedy (says the Paris correspondent of the Central News) occurred on board the mail steamer Lorraine, which left Bordeaux for New York, having on board a detachment of soldiers, nurses and other members of the American Red Cross.

While the liner was passing the St. Christy Lighthouse two young American girls returning from the French front, where they had been employed in the Red Cross canteens, threw themselves overboard.

The girls, who were sisters and belonged to a well-to-do New York family, left a letter in their cabin informing Major Sherman, the commander, of their intention of committing suicide together, but giving no reason for the act. Neither of the bodies has been recovered.

RUTHERFORD AND DE VEUILLÉ CASES.

On the calendar of the February Sessions of the Old Bailey, which opened yesterday, Reginald de Veuille appears on a coroner's inquisition, charged with the murder of "Ellie" Cartleton; and Colonel Rutherford is charged on a coroner's inquisition with the murder of Major Charles Seton.

It is understood that applications will be made for the postponement of these two cases until the next sessions.

SEATLESS M.P.s.

Overcrowding in Commons at Opening of Parliament.

ELECTION OF SPEAKER.

Parliament reassembled yesterday. The attendance in the House of Commons was so large that the seating accommodation was nothing like sufficient for the demand, and many members had to remain standing. The front opposition bench was also uncomfortably packed.

Yesterday's proceedings were very formal and were practically confined to the re-election of Mr. J. Lowther as Speaker.

Both Colonel F. B. Midway, who proposed, and Sir Henry Dalziel, who seconded, paid eloquent tribute to the characteristics of Mr. Lowther.

"Between Mr. Lowther and the House," said Colonel Midway, "a tie of mutual confidence has grown up."

"No matter how friendly, forlorn or unattracted a member of that House might be," declared Sir Henry Dalziel, "and no matter how unpopular the cause with which he was associated, he could count on having in the Chair a firm friend and protector."

Mr. Lowther, in acknowledging his re-election, said he was prepared to "carry on" for a year or eighteen months, or possibly two years.

The New Lord Chancellor.—In the House of Lords, where the peers were sworn in, Lord Curzon, the first peer to be sworn in, announced that the King had conferred a peerage on the new Lord Chancellor (Sir F. E. Smith) who thereupon took the oath and his seat.

Legless M.P.—At the request of the authorities, Mr. Bottomley has given over his seat in the House of Commons below the gangway to Major Cohen, the new member who has lost both his legs.

"Women Want Work, not Doses."—"Domestic Slaves—Nothing Doing." "A forty-hour week" and advertisements of a mass meeting of the National Federation of Women Workers at the Crystal Palace were the headlines on the aprons of a number of women "sandwichmen," in munition workers' overalls, who paraded the vicinity of the House.

DRAMA OF A DRAUGHT.

Two Doctors Who Died After Having Had a "Pick-Me-Up."

Two Greenwich medical men, Dr. J. B. Conner and Dr. T. Mowat, who were in practice together, have died under tragic circumstances.

The police report that on Monday night, in the former's consulting-room, Dr. Mowat said he had a good "pick-me-up." He took a drink and gave one to Dr. Conner.

Dr. Mowat died soon afterwards, but Dr. Conner was able to run to his residence, close by, and get his wife to telephone for medical aid, meanwhile taking an enema.

Four doctors did their best for Dr. Conner, but he died an hour later.

Each of the deceased doctors has left a widow and family.

BIG YARMOUTH BLAZE.

Half of Chief Business Street Burnt Out.

Half the principal business street in Great Yarmouth was wiped out by a fire during Monday night, the amount of hundreds of thousands of pounds being lost.

The fire originated in Arnold's drapery and furniture stores in Regent-street, one of the largest retail establishments in East Anglia, and

STRIKE BAROMETER.

The industrial position with regard to strikes up to last night was as follows:—

WORK STOPPED.

London Tubes and District Railway. Chelsea Power Station. Between 5,000 and 6,000 waiters. 11,000 Welsh miners.

STRIKES THREATENED.

National stoppage of railways. 12,000 Woolwich Arsenal engineers. Electricians.

SETTLED.

Railway clerks.

ENDING.

Large numbers of Glasgow and Belfast workers expected back to-morrow. Nearly all the West Lothian foundry workers have resumed work.

spread to a wool shop, three tobacconists' and a jeweller's establishment, all of whose premises were burnt out.

GUARDS' SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S.

The King and Queen are coming to London to-day, especially to attend a service at St. Paul's in memory of fallen Guardsmen.

From the rehearsal which took place in the great Cathedral yesterday it is certain that the ceremony, at which the massed Guards band, directed by Major J. M. Rogan, is to play, will be one of the most striking and solemn ever held.

HUNGRY LUNCHERS AND CLOSED DOORS.

Hotel Waiters Who Went Out on Strike.

OFFERS TO SUPPLY COOKS.

By midday yesterday most of the large restaurants in the West End of London had closed their doors in consequence of the strike by waiters and other workers.

It is estimated that between 5,000 and 6,000 waiters and other employees in hotels and restaurants are now idle.

Strikers, well dressed and prosperous in appearance, gathered in groups in Piccadilly.

Head waiters did the work of waiters, scullery-maids and even cooks. Iron bars and shutters closed famous restaurants from the crowds of hungry lunchers who surged outside.

"This is the most unpopular of the strikes," was a manager's comment. "More lads of fourteen and fifteen, who are utterly inexperienced, want a minimum of £2 to £3 a week."

"Moreover, if the strike were run entirely by Englishmen it would not be so unpopular."

Reports given to The Daily Mirror by waiters given the following:—

Criterion.—We are not opening to-day. Carlton.—No meals can be served while the strike is on.

Claridge's.—We cannot guarantee any tables, but we have managed to get a few to be served.

Savoy.—We can cope with our visitors' meals on a reduced staff.

Ritz.—Somewhat we shall cope for visitors, but must refuse outside guests.

TIP SYSTEM CONDEMNED.

Head Waiter Who Kept 75 per Cent. of the "Tronc" for Himself.

The "trone," or pooling system of tips, is condemned by many managers. The owner of one fashionable restaurant said to The Daily Mirror: "I broke open the 'trone' and found that the head waiter kept accounts which showed that 75 per cent. of the tips went into his own pocket."

Some of the strikers vow they will never visit London again unless on needful business.

The following views on the situation were expressed yesterday:—

Mr. C. C. M. divisional organiser of the Workers' Union:—"There are indications that the hotel and restaurant managers are giving way to the demands of the workers for an eight-hour day and the abolition of the tip-sharing system. Matters are now at a deadlock."

Mr. A. C. Manbrino, general manager of the Berkeley Hotel:—"I am surprised that anyone could think that the business of the hotel could not be run in the ordinary way, notwithstanding the strike."

Mr. Manbrino produced letters from people well known in the social world offering their services by supplying their own cooks to the management if required.

Dinner-out who managed to get served in London last night were waited on by a mixed staff.

Proprietors and managers, at a meeting, determined to resist the strikers' demands.

2,000 London hotel and restaurant strikers. Proprietors and managers are deciding by ballot whether they will strike to-morrow.

Food Ministry is prepared to ensure an adequate distribution of food to retailers in the event of trouble with the transport workers.

Three thousand miners at the Llanbradach Colliery, Rhymney Valley, have struck on a plea that work was not found for demobilised soldiers.

Lord Pirrie will receive a deputation of the Belfast shipyard strikers to-day.

NEWS ITEMS.

Weather Forecasts.—General outlook, milder, unsettled weather.

Banned Jam.—The export of jam from Great Britain to Ireland is prohibited.

Bolsheviks' Success?—From Vilna it is stated that the Bolsheviks have taken Vilkomir.—Exchange.

A New Disease.—In an application at Thames Police Court a worshipful person was suffering from an "aesthetic headache."

Women Solicitors.—Lord Buckmaster is to introduce in the Upper House a Bill to enable women to qualify both as barristers and solicitors.

Dr. J. S. Bridges, education officer for Willesden, has had conferred on him by King Albert the Order of the Star with the insignia of the Gold Star and Ribbon of the Order.

GOVERNMENT'S HOUSING SCHEMES.

Two important announcements were made by Mr. Lloyd George yesterday, at a deputation from the London County Council and from a conference of Greater London local authorities.

The Treasury, he said, would give financial help for cleaning and improving insanitary areas and for rehousing. As regards the cheapening and acceleration of the acquisition of insanitary house property, the Government would introduce the necessary legislation.

STRENGTH: CABINET TO TAKE IMMEDIATE ACTION

HOW LONDON CARRIED ON WITHOUT TUBES.

Stranded Business People 'Fight' for 'Bus and Tram.

REMARKABLE SCENES.

Seldom has the lot of the Londoner been worse than it was yesterday.

All the underground trains had stopped, and there was a strong probability that the buses might stop at any moment.

People who managed to get to their business within a long time from their proper hour of arrival were indeed lucky, and it is no exaggeration to say that hundreds never got to the City at all.

It was no uncommon sight to see people fighting to get into one bus or tram.

Sixty-Five Trams Held Up.—To add to workers' difficulties, there was a breakdown of the tram service on the Embankment about seven o'clock last night. Sixty-five trams formed an unbroken chain from Blackfriars to Somerset House.

About the same time the Stamford Hill-Holborn service was interrupted by a defective car.

Business Houses in the City and West End closed at four o'clock to enable members of their staffs to reach their homes.

St. Paul's Station, on the South-Eastern and Chatham, was packed for hours, while Fenchurch-street and South-Western stations were the scenes of huge crowds.

One wholesale firm in the City had their employees driven home in motor delivery vans.

"Mind Your Pockets!" was a cry not infrequently heard among crowds.

"Non-Stop" Buses.—One result of the Electric Railway strike has been to produce the "non-stop" bus.

Tube Still Working.—One Tube railway is still working in London—the Great Northern, and City Railway, from Finsbury Park to Moorgate-street.

Push-Bikes Again.—It is doubtful if so many people have ever walked to business in London as tramped along the streets yesterday morning.

People came to business on their cycles, and along all the main thoroughfares to London thousands of people were gaily pedalling along.

Like Sardines.—From a very early hour thousands and thousands of people were packed like sardines on every station.

Passengers fought to get into a tram. Any number between twenty and thirty were crowded into every compartment.

At Hammersmith from an early hour a bus queue upwards of a mile long, regulated by police.

LONDON CAN BE SURE OF ITS LIGHTS.

Electrical Powers Association Firm Councillors as Navvies?

London need have no fear of the failure of its public lighting.

This has been made plain by the firm stand of the executive of the Electrical Power Engineers' Association.

The Emergency Committee of the southern division of the association met in London yesterday and decided unanimously to call on all its members in the stations affected to maintain the continuity of supply.

It contends that the threatened stoppage is apparently a blow aimed at the authority of trade union leaders and the Government.

Mr. A. C. Bostel, secretary to the London division, said that there was not the slightest doubt that their members, who are distributed among about forty power stations in the metropolitan area, would keep things going.

"If we can get a certain amount of unskilled labour," he declared, "we can keep all the power stations of London going indefinitely."

"There is no reason why, if they are all sufficiently in earnest, town councillors themselves should not come out and do the navvying."

The electrician (says the Central News) have been given to understand that if they attempt to cut off London's supply of electricity the Government will take measures to guard the power stations and run them with volunteer labour.

Mr. Webb, London district secretary, stated afterwards that no satisfaction had been obtained, and he feared it would be impossible to prevent their members from striking.

FEWER MINUTES STRIKE?

"A strike should be the very last resort, but to-day it seems to be advocated that a workman should strike first and proclaim his demands thereafter," said Mr. G. H. Roberts, Food Controller, at Harrow yesterday.

"That was a foolish and criminal policy. He anticipated an agitation to reduce the number of minutes constituting an hour."

The modern Labour movement was becoming one of the most intolerant organisations ever known. We were being Prussianised by it.

No Intervention—National Stoppage of Railways and a Dark London Threatened.

RAILWAY CLERKS' DISPUTE SETTLED

The Government have reaffirmed their decision not to intervene in the London, Belfast and Clyde strikes.

The Cabinet yesterday evening again considered the grave conditions caused by some of the present strikes, which aim at inflicting distress on the community and are not industrial disputes, and it is understood that the Government contemplate taking immediate action in the matter.

RAILWAYS.

National strike of locomotive men threatened. Mr. Bromley last night said: "We are going on with our arrangements for extending the strike, but before the other London electrified systems are stopped we are giving them a short time." Asked when the time limit expired, Mr. Bromley said: "I cannot say, but it won't be long."

The electricians threaten a stoppage. Five tubes and the District Railway are still closed. The railway clerks' dispute is settled.

TRAMS AND BUSES.

A meeting of the London and Provincial Union and Licensed Vehicle Workers' Committee sat all day yesterday, and at a late hour it was stated that no decision had been arrived at, but instructions to drivers of trams and buses to remain at work were still in force. The service will run as usual to-day.

HOW LONDON'S TRAFFIC THREATS ANSWERED BY LABOUR MINISTRY.

Tube Strike Extended—All District Stations Closed.

The latest developments of the tube strike in London are—

District Railwaymen yesterday joined the other men who are out, and all stations on the system were closed.

Chelsea Power Station (Lots-road), where 350 men struck work is closed.

Hundreds of District Railway Workers, who had declared their intention of remaining at their posts pending the meeting of the joint committee on February 12, were in consequence compelled to remain idle.

Trams Affected.—The tramway system of the London Union Electric Company, which receives its power from the Lots-road Station, was seriously affected.

No trams were running on the Surrey side of the river over the company's system yesterday.

An official at the Underground Electric Railways, stated in an interview, that the stoppage of the men at the Lots-road Generating Station put the finishing touch to the situation.

Electrified Lines running yesterday were:—Metropolitan, City and Great Northern, London and South-Western electrified service.

Mr. J. Bromley, secretary of the Associated Locomotive Engineers, Enginemen and Firemen, said: "We are concluding arrangements for calling out all our members on electric railways other than the District, and we shall stop the whole railways, electric and steam."

"A NATIONAL STOPPAGE."

Railway Union Threat—Many Meetings Held Last Night.

"If that does not have the effect, we shall, within the next few hours, call a national strike of the whole of our 43,000 members."

"After calling out other railways with electrified systems we shall call a national stoppage."

"We certainly shall not wait for the joint conference a week to-morrow."

Yesterday's approaches to the Government having been generally unsuccessful, a number of inter-union meetings were held last night with a view of obtaining uniformity of action.

About 3,000 members of the National Union of Railwaymen are amongst the Underground strikers. The union strongly deprecates the strike.

Mr. Walter Hudson, the assistant general secretary, said: "The object for which the men struck is to be dealt with next week in negotiations, which the attitude of the men is hampering."

WHAT TUBE MEN SAY.

The men who constitute the London Tube Strike Committee last night issued an official statement in which they seek to prove that the Government and the Railway Executive Committee, and not we, are to blame."

"We regret that our action is inconveniencing our fellow-citizens and the travelling public."

"When the eight-hour day was granted it was agreed by the Railway Executive Committee, the Government and the trade unions that the conditions then in operation would remain until dealt with by a committee to be set up. The Government," the statement says, "have not set up the committee."

"Present Difficulties Best Dealt with by Men's Unions."

The executives of the trades unions concur in the view of the Government that present circumstances, due as they are almost wholly to unofficial strikes, do not justify Government intervention.

No officials of the other trade unions concerned were present, and no communication, in support of the resolutions has been received from any of the executives of the trade unions.

The Ministry understands that the executives are opposed to the action which is suggested.

In the case of the engineering trades the executives of the unions are parties to an agreement entered into with the Engineering Employers' Federation which provides for a work stoppage of four days in the event of a strike.

Regarding the application of this agreement ought to be made the subject of discussion between the responsible officials of the trade unions and the employers' association concerned.

EMPLOYERS NOT CONCERNED.

There is a similar agreement in the case of the Electrical Trades Union. No communication has been received by the employers from the union, and the resolution suggesting a stoppage of work to-morrow is not in any way one with which the employers are concerned.

The Ministry of Labour have received intimations from the executives of some of the principal trade unions that the present difficulties are of a character which can be dealt with effectively only by the executive councils of the unions.

These bodies themselves appreciate the fact that it is their responsibility to enter into agreements and to discuss with the employers any questions that may arise in connection with those agreements.

There are aware that the services of the Ministry of Labour are at their disposal if they should need them.

Cabinet Sits Two Hours.—The strike position was fully considered at a meeting of the War Cabinet held at 10, Downing-street, yesterday.

The sitting lasted two hours.

A STRAIGHT TALK.

Plain Speaking by Government to Men's Representatives.

It is stated that there was straight talk between the electric trade union delegates and the Government representatives at the Ministry of Labour, and it was pointed out by the latter that it would be to the good of the men's cause if strikers returned to work and those threatening to "down tools" left their grievances in the hands of their executives. Reasonable demands presented in tangible form would be most sympathetically considered by the Government.

If the men continued to use force, and put the civil population and business firms to serious inconvenience pending a settlement of their claims, the Government would take the most drastic steps to protect the population and business undertakings.

GERMAN SOCIALIST ON THE WAR.

Sorry for Belgium, U-Boats and Air Raids.

"BUT WE WERE STARVED."

One more example of the mentality of the Germans is afforded by a debate which took place at the Socialist Conference at Berne.

M. Thomas (France), says Reuter, remarked that he had hopes in the German Majority Socialists before the war, and it was important to know on what information they acted and how they were misled.

Herr Wels, the German Majority Socialist, in reply, said that the German Democrats attended the conference to bring greetings to the "Internationale."

"We have in a few days overthrown twenty reigning dynasties in Germany," he said.

"Before the war the German Democrats were not in the Government, and consequently had no responsibility for its policy."

With regard to the war of Belgium, German Social Democrats echoed Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg's declaration that a breach of international law had been committed, and they had definitely decided to support the complete restoration of Belgium.

"700,000 STARVED TO DEATH."

"We have likewise condemned air raids on London and the United war, but we must not forget, on the other hand, the starvation that has been caused in Germany through the blockade policy of the Allies and its terrible effects: 700,000 persons having died of starvation during the war from that cause alone."

M. Thomas had asked where were the German Socialists at Brest. Anyhow, where was he himself? The German Socialists had done their best to effect the realisation of reasonable Russian hopes at Brest, but they were too weak, just as the French were too weak to get the armistice conditions ameliorated, even though these conditions were harder than any peace.

"I, as a French Socialist," said M. Renaudel, "affirm solemnly before the 'Internationale' that if the French Government had been responsible for the war we would have refused a vote for the war credits."

"AS I SCANNED THEIR ANXIOUS FACES."

Rail Clerks' Leader's Picture of Sir A. Stanley and Sir R. Horne.

The announcement of the settlement of the railway clerks' dispute aroused great enthusiasm at the meeting at which the terms were read.

Hats were thrown in the air and cheering lasted several minutes.

"I waited at the Board of Trade this afternoon," said Mr. Walkden, the secretary, "while Sir Albert Stanley and Sir Robert Horne were called away time after time on account of the grave labour troubles that have arisen, and as I scanned their anxious faces on the return I felt a sympathy with them. I did not want to make their task harder."

"Now we have won an agreement that carries us further forward than any other body of organised workers in this country or in the wide world."

"The stationmasters and goods agents are now free to join us. The only restriction applies to the confidential clerks and secretaries of the great railway officials."

Mr. Walkden, in his speech, also said:—

"This country is going through grave labour trouble, and we are the last people in the world who would wish to aggravate it."

Settlement Terms.—The official announcement last night stated that an agreement was reached by which the Government afforded full recognition of the association, which is to make arrangements for insuring supervising grades' autonomy within the association.

The Government considered this necessary for preservation of discipline and public safety.

Mistakes.—Owing to a misunderstanding, the men at Enfield and other places came out, but they had been ordered back.

The clerks also came out in Newcastle. The district goods station was paralysed and the booking offices closed.

BIRMINGHAM'S DECISION.

The members of the Birmingham No. 1 branch of the National Union of Railwaymen, representing 1,000 members, have decided not to take any action in any unauthorised strike, expressing their determination to stand by the executive.

Military Must Leave.—Labour members of the Glasgow Town Council demand a public inquiry into Friday's strike scenes and also the immediate withdrawal of the military from Glasgow.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY, FREE FROM DANDRUFF.

Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once.

Save your hair! Dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediat?—Yes! Certain?—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after an application of Danderine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is soragry, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes, but really new hair growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating, life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1/3 and 2/6. (Adv.)

Diadem Wax is a new form of skin-flesh which dissolves the ordinary crusts of the face, cleanses, softens, and soothes the skin, creating a smooth and even texture—silk to the touch. It is quickly absorbed by the pores which carry its tonic properties to the under-skin—where the true beauty lies—refracting and invigorating the skin cells. It brings back the youthful full colour to the cheeks, which women so much desire. Price, per ounce, 2/6.

DECOLENE The liquid hair remover. Removes all unwanted hair, leaving no trace. Permanent. In its results, can therefore be applied while dressing for dinner. Price, 3/9.

Of all Chemists, Perfumers & Stores, or a first supply of Diadem Wax and Decolene, write for the "D.E." Book, sent free from BODARDEN, Ltd., London & Paris, (Wells) 6, 128, Jermyn Street, LONDON, S.W.1.

ARMY BOOTS

REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW
12/6

Every Pair Guaranteed.
ALSO COLONIAL BROWN
15/-, 17/6 & 21/1s.

We supply only the **Biggest** Grade Army Boots, Resoled and Healed with the Best New Leather.

SENT ON APPROVAL.

They are the very pick of the Government Army Boots, sound, smart and water-tight, the very thing for Militia, Workers, Dockers, Farm Hands, Postmen, Rail, Tram, Bus and all workers requiring good serviceable boots for hours wear. We guarantee every pair and warrant them to last longer and give greater satisfaction than two pairs of shop made costing double the money. Send P.O. £5 and 1/- for postage ad. value, size, way and whether Plain, Buckle, lace or gaiters. Also send selection at 9/6, 15/6 and 21/6.

ALL BOOTS SENT ON APPROVAL.
Cash willingly returned on full if not satisfied.

THE LONDON ARMY BOOT CO.
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WASTED HOURS AT PASSPORT OFFICE.

Need Applicants Spend
Whole Day in Waiting?
MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

The Daily Mirror has received distressing accounts of the condition of affairs at the Passport Offices in London.

Not merely is time wasted, but the working of the organisation inflicts unnecessary suffering on those already afflicted.

Here is a typical case:—
Last week an elderly lady received an urgent telegram from her only daughter, lying dangerously ill abroad.

In great agony of mind she visited the office at 19, Bedford-square. For some hours she waited, only to be told, when at last she saw a responsible official, that she was in the wrong office. Why was she not told at once!

CORRESPONDENT'S VAIN WAIT

How a "Daily Mirror" Man Wasted Hours in Trying to Get Passport.

Here is the experience of a Daily Mirror correspondent who has been trying to obtain a passport for business purposes:—

MONDAY.—Correspondent waited from noon until 4 p.m. without obtaining his document.

TUESDAY.—2.30 p.m.—Correspondent reached office and learnt that nobody had been called from waiting-room for one and a quarter hours.

4 p.m.—Patience of waiting crowd gave out. Lively protest picked up. Officials into activity. Many who had waited hours found they were in wrong office!

4.15 p.m.—No. 53 called. Numbers then standing at 140. Nearly ninety people waiting! 4.45 p.m.—By chance correspondent found he was in wrong building, and left.

Since then a Daily Mirror representative has called again at the office and found a considerable "speeding up" of matters.

An improvement, however, might be attempted with a view to rendering the machinery smoother in operation.

An official should be placed in the waiting-room, who would be able not merely to give numbers, but to advise whether documents are in order or not.

Later, The Daily Mirror visited the Passport Office in Victoria-street, and found the inevitable waiting crowd.

The work is done rapidly, but the accommodation is far too limited. A queue stretches into the street.

HEROIC CHAPLAINS.

Clergymen Who Tended Wounded in Face of Gunfire.

Many inspiring stories of the courage and self-sacrifice of our Army chaplains are told in a special supplement of the London Gazette.

Four of these heroic clergymen have been awarded the M.C.

The Rev. A. W. M. Cassar, Army Chaplain Department, attd. 1st Bn. Gloucester Regt. Went on tending the wounded and burying the dead although exposed to shell and machine gun fire.

The Rev. A. R. Browne-Wilkinson, Army Chaplain Department, attd. 2nd Bn. Lond. R. Went down a valley heavily shelled and swept by fire from machine guns, and marked down wounded.

The Rev. W. J. H. S. Davies, T.C.F., 4th Class, A.C.D. Remained on a shell-swept road in Salonika for several hours, rendering first aid to the wounded.

The Rev. W. F. Crosthwaite, A.C.D., attd. 13th Bn. R. Welsh Fus. Went forward under continuous fire of machine guns and snipers into most exposed positions to tend the wounded.

SON BARRED FROM LONDON

Father Forbids Him Coming
Within 80 Miles of Piccadilly.

In the King's Bench Division yesterday Mr. Justice Sany gave judgment in the action brought by the trustee in bankruptcy of Mr. Gerald W. W. Denny, the son of a wealthy farmer, to set aside a deed into which the bankrupt had entered with his father.

One of the covenants of the deed was that the son should not come at any time within eighty miles of Piccadilly circus without the consent in writing of his father.

Other covenants were not to drink alcohol to excess, not to bet or borrow money, and to mend his way.

In return for his signing the deed and handing over his property to his father, the latter allowed him an annuity of £400 and agreed to pay his debts, amounting to over £4,000.

Previously the father had paid debts amounting to £14,000.

The trustee in bankruptcy sought to set aside the deed on the ground that it was against public policy.

The Judge said the son was a weak and idle character and became dissolute. He came to London and got into the hands of moneylenders. His history was one of debts and divorce. He held that the deed was not against public policy, and dismissed the trustee's action, with costs.

The Great Question of Cost of Furnishing

A DAILY Paper recently raised a question of deep and vital interest to thousands throughout the country, but without reference to Drage enterprise or attempting to give a solution of the problems involved. Read the interesting comparison of Furniture estimates given below and particulars of the Drage Simple System—these will give you a real lead and guidance through the difficulties that appear to face you.

The Daily Paper Estimate.

**£300 TO FURNISH A
SMALL FLAT.**

Problem for Man with £500 a Year Income.

CAN HE AFFORD TO MARRY?

How can a man with an income of £500 a year spend £300 on furnishing a home?

The question arises as the result of an article by an R.A.F. officer.

The matter is one that is agitating the minds of hundreds of young officers about to be demobilised.

On leaving the Service the officer may get about £220, and he may have saved a little money. Still, the problem is a hard one, and even Cupid cannot transform the figures.

Figures for furnishing a flat in a style which, before the war, would have cost £100 are given below.

HARD FACTS AND FIGURES.

Cost of Furnishing Five Rooms Reduced to Pounds, Shillings and Pence.

SITTING AND DINING ROOM.	
Dining table (oak)	£8 0 0
Chairs, four small and one arm (oak)	12 19 6
Sideboard, 4ft. 6in. (oak)	17 10 0
Fireplace fittings	5 0 0
Carpet, 3½ yards by 3 yards	10 0 0

Total for dining room

BEST BEDROOM.	
Furnished in dark oak, wardrobe, dressing chest, washstand and two chairs	£42 0 0
Oak bedstead, including wire mattress, overlay, bolster and two pillows	14 10 0
Carpet (art), 3½ yards by 3 yards	5 0 0
Toilet set	2 10 0
Fender	2 10 0

Total for best bedroom

SECOND BEDROOM.	
Furnished in white enamel bedstead, including wire mattress, overlay, bolster and two pillows	£13 10 0
Suite, including wardrobe, combined dressing and washstand, and chairs	16 7 6
Carpet	5 0 0
Toilet set	2 0 0
Fireplace furniture	2 0 0

Total for second bedroom

KITCHEN AND SUNDRIES.	
Kitchen utensils	£10 0 0
China and glass	25 0 0
Sheets for two bedrooms	6 0 0
Blankets for ditto	12 0 0
Quilts for ditto	3 0 0
Towels	1 10 0
Kitchen fender	3 0 0
Cutlery	10 0 0
Curtains and fittings	20 0 0
Bathroom fittings	3 0 0
Entrance hall	10 0 0

Total

The total furnishing of the flat now works out as follows:	
Sitting and dining room	£53 9 6
Best bedroom	66 0 0
Second bedroom	40 17 6
Other necessary items	95 10 0

Grand total

Drages Furniture Estimate.

**£180 TO FURNISH A
SMALL FLAT.**

Problem Solved by DRAGES Simple System of Furnishing Out of Income.

YES! HE CAN DO IT NOW.

The estimate of the Daily Paper gives a total of £255 17s. as the cost of furnishing a small flat, and says, "Even Cupid cannot transform the figures."

They forget Drages. They forget also that very important point, namely, that Drages Simple System of Furnishing out of Income enables people who cannot conveniently pay the full amount spot cash, to set up their homes at once.

Side by side, item against item, are shown here the two estimates. The result speaks for itself.

HARD FACTS AND FIGURES.

Cost of Furnishing Five Rooms Reduced to Pounds, Shillings and Pence.

SITTING AND DINING ROOM.	
Dining table (oak)	£7 7 0
Chairs, four small and one arm (oak)	10 10 0
Sideboard, 4ft. 6in. (oak)	14 10 0
Fireplace fittings	4 4 0
Carpet, 3½ yards by 3 yards	9 9 0

Total for dining room

BEST BEDROOM.	
Furnished in dark or light oak, wardrobe, dressing chest, washstand and two chairs	£36 10 0
Oak bedstead, including wire mattress, overlay, bolster and two pillows	16 16 0
Carpet (art), 3½ yards by 3 yards	1 3 0
Toilet set	2 10 0
Fender	2 5 0

Total for best bedroom

SECOND BEDROOM.	
Metal bedstead, mattress, overlay, bolster and pillow	7 10 0
Suite, including dressing chest, washstand and one chair, in dark walnut or oak	13 13 0
Carpet	3 10 0
Toilet set	1 3 0
Fireplace furniture	1 2 6

Total for second bedroom

KITCHEN AND SUNDRIES.	
Kitchen utensils	£10 0 0
China and glass	25 0 0
Sheets for two bedrooms	6 0 0
Blankets for ditto	12 0 0
Quilts for ditto	3 0 0
Towels	1 10 0
Kitchen fender	3 0 0
Cutlery	10 0 0
Curtains and fittings	20 0 0
Bathroom fittings	3 0 0
Entrance hall	6 6 0

Total for above

The total at Drages prices works out as follows:—	
Sitting-room and dining-room	£46 4 0
Best bedroom	65 11 0
Second bedroom	26 19 0
Other necessary items	41 6 0

Drages total

DRAGES ESTIMATE

shows a saving of
£75 : 17 : 0

BY the Drage Simple System you are enabled to choose solid, sound, handsome furniture, to your own liking. All the furniture is delivered carriage paid directly terms have been arranged and the first instalment paid. Subsequent equal monthly instalments may be spread over a period of one, two, or three years. NO securities. NO references. Free Fire and Life Insurance.

If any person desires to re-furnish, Drages will take their old furniture, on a fair expert valuation and supply new furniture under the terms of their Simple System.

RAILWAY FARES PAID.—Train fare to London paid when an order for not less than £30 is accepted and carried out. We want you to see what you are buying.

DRAGES

230-231 HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. 2.

Near Holborn Tube Station.

Open on Saturdays until 7 p.m.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1919.

WHAT THE PUBLIC DOES NOT UNDERSTAND.

THE public doesn't understand!

That is the main conclusion to be drawn from daily talks—and walks—in the now nearly trafficless streets of London.

We of the general public could not, presumably, in any circumstances keep count of the myriad disputes that crop up "now the war's over."

We cannot grapple with the complications of each case. You must not expect the weary typist, who trudges from Brixton to the City, to make herself so swiftly an expert in industrial questions.

She does not understand; she suffers.

But, even supposing she and they and all of us were capable of grasping the details of each dispute, no attempt whatever would be made to help us to do so.

Like the child in the melodrama, we "hear nothing, see nothing."

We are not told. We are not warned. The terms of the dispute are never put clearly before us. All we know is that one day we have no tubes, next day no coal or no bread, a third day no light.

The authorities have no attempt, through any Ministry of Economic Information, to console, enlighten, or instruct. We therefore submit, inert and unprepared. We are the victims.

This, we say, the public doesn't understand.

It doesn't understand, next, why these business men on both sides (employer and employee) cannot be business men. Why cannot they make clear what is conceded and what refused on each side?

Nobody seems to discuss contracts clearly. Always a misunderstanding. Hence, always a strike. That is evidently "business."

Yet to this business of ours—commerce, industry, money-making success—we sacrifice so much, in these days and in this civilisation! And you see how business-like business is!

This again we really don't understand.

And finally the public doesn't quite understand, either, why the absentee authorities who won't intervene find it advisable to be quite so invisible in their "non-intervention."

Don't intervene, certainly, between unauthorised, surreptitious striker and employer or authorised Union representative. Don't, indeed, use the pressure and prestige of the State to force one side or the other to settlement. That may be wise—in theory. But, in practice, perhaps a little more might be expected than this passive resistance?

Calling of immediate conference would be one thing.

Another would be the provision, on the part of the State, of means to prevent the general public from suffering from the methods of modern industry.

Thousands of soldiers are trying to get about our trafficless streets.

Another thing the general public would like very much to understand is why some plan cannot be devised for utilising these men, and others out of the public itself, to provide us with a few of the innumerable Government motor-vehicles for London. Couldn't they convey some of our weary women? Why not?

The public doesn't understand this, either.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Beware of desperate steps. The darkest day, Live till to-morrow, will have passed away.

—Cowper.

MY TALK WITH THE GOOD ENGLISH WAITER

AND A SUGGESTION FOR A STRIKE OF CUSTOMERS.

By a CITY WORKER.

WE of the general public seldom get the point of view of the workers. That is why I like to talk to them when I meet them, on strike or at work.

Yesterday it was the waiters. It was another strike.

I often talk to waiters, for their job fascinates me.

I wonder at them.

I am amazed at their manner of running higher and thither ceaselessly—always in hurry—ever hustling. And to me the most miraculous part of it and them is that, with all the hustling and running about, nobody seems to get served.

If you fail to get served in a restaurant where there are foreign waiters, you say to yourself, as you watch the neat Italians rushing hither and thither, and yet keeping

"Oh, dear, no; I have been a waiter all my life."

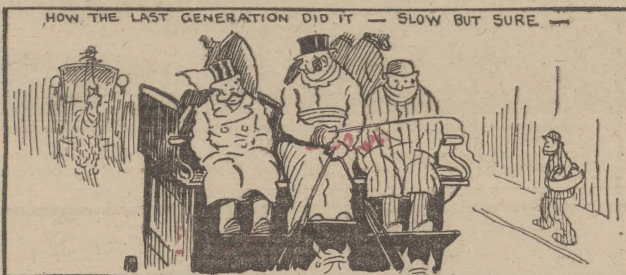
"But we shall have plenty of English waiters in the near future. Don't you think so?" I asked.

Sadly he shook his head. "It's like this," he said. "Foreigners have grabbed all the best jobs in hotels and restaurants and they intend to stick to them. They won't give an Englishman a chance, and, what's more, an Englishman won't knuckle under to them nor will he do the long hours. Foreigners will put up being talked to like dogs, but an Englishman won't."

"LIKE A DOG?"

The foreigner will stand being talked to "like a dog." Good heavens! These British illusions! Whoever would have thought or dreamed of treating any foreign waiter "like a dog"? Imagine, in these days, beating or kicking Giuseppe or François, Pietro or Beppo or Amleto! My usual method, even before the strikes, was to call out impudently in Italian—I learnt a little Italian only to do it—

GETTING TO THE OFFICE IN LONDON.



A history of traffic. Also a prophecy of what may come.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

everybody waiting: "Oh for English waiters! These foreigners!"

If, on the other hand, you happen to frequent a "good old-fashioned English restaurant" where there are English waiters you exclaim: "Oh for foreign waiters! We English are no good at this sort of thing."

Yesterday, everybody was waiting without waiters at my restaurant and the cry—a new cry—was: "Oh for a waiter of any sort—English or foreign!"

I remembered a talk I had had with an English waiter only the day before.

He prepared my coffee with meticulous care with the aid of a small stove, placed the cup before me and passed on to the next table wheeling his trolley.

He accepted a war-time tip with a slight inclination of the head, and as he was about to set forth again on his interminable round I stopped him with the question: "You are an Englishman, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes, sir," he said, slightly surprised, adding: "Born and bred in London."

"So you have come into your own as the result of the war?" I asked, to which he replied in a slightly injured tone of voice:

"Cameriere!—waiter! Caro Cameriere!—oh, please, dear good waiter, I've waited here."

"Si, si signore, momentino."

A little moment!

Then more waiting—for me!

I, as a mere middle-class worker, have never been treated with undue deference by my employer, but "like a dog"—no, I wouldn't complain of that. But the temper of all workers who won't work is so irascible just now that they paint grievances darker than they need. And this is evidently the mood of waiters.

But the customers and clients?

Aren't they, on the other hand, often treated like dogs—by "cats," for example. Alas, how often have I been humbled, by waiters, how often refused attention, almost spurned by waitresses! "Like a dog"—just like it. I have a grievance. And an idea.

I am going home to propose in a letter to all the papers a strike of customers—a strike of the general public—against waiters, against waitresses, against tube men, against everybody. I give you the first news of it. Be ready. I am preparing.

B. B.

WHO MUST CHOOSE?

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S RIGHT TO SETTLE THEIR OWN FUTURE.

THE MOTHER'S PART.

I AM a widow with an only son. He is all I have in this world. Yet I am just sensible and unselfish enough to be prepared to love any girl he may choose.

If some of these disappointed and distracted parents have practised love, unselfishness and true comradeship which always leads to happy married life, they need have no fear for their son's future life.

He will see to it that he gets the right sort of girl.

If they think she is not, then I say to these distracted parents, take the girl to your best for your boy's sake and try to help her to be what you think she should be. M. C. HUNTER.

THE GIRL'S POINT OF VIEW.

I HAVE read with great interest the letters written by anxious and disappointed mothers, as I am one of those unfortunate girls who married a son who "chose for himself."

I have the misfortune to have for a mother-in-law one exactly like "An Anxious Mother." My mother-in-law doesn't like me because she didn't choose me!

Now, why should such parents interfere and feel hurt if the boy is happy?

Surely that must count for something!

It is then it is so hard for the "Tottie Light-foot," as the wrong girl is termed—she has had no opportunity to get to know her future husband's parents until the engagement is announced.

Then she is launched into the family, and instead of being received with open arms, as she hopes to be, she is met with chilly politeness and made to feel she has certainly done well for herself and made the best bargain.

Why cannot mothers take girls for their own worth and not be prejudiced? E. M.

"FOR THEMSELVES."

ON behalf of a number of girl-friends I should like to thank "A. M.," whose article appeared in to-day's (Monday, 3rd) *Daily Mirror*.

There are no girls of my acquaintance who would allow themselves to be "chosen" by the man's parents. We want to be chosen by our husbands—for ourselves! A. M. W.

CRICKET OR TENNIS?

I READ with mild surprise the letter signed "Shirburnensis," and I feel that some reply is due.

I personally should like to see the school with playing fields on such a large scale as to provide tennis-courts for all to play at once—to say nothing of the expense and labour of keeping and marking out the courts.

Of course, one can understand that for those who only play games from 4.30 till six o'clock it may take some time to get through a cricket match, but I was really referring to public schools.

A few weeks' practice would enable most people to play lawn tennis "moderately" well, and certainly lawn tennis does not call for nearly so much playing for one's side as cricket.

If tennis had been the regular game here a hundred years ago I wonder whether the Battle of Waterloo would have been won on the playing fields of Eton? AN ETONIAN.

Eton College, Windsor.

DANCING IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS?

NOW that dancing is the vogue—and it undoubtedly is—the young man, or boy, who is unable to "twinkle," "jazz," and do the "scissors" to perfection, is like a fish out of water when associating with reasonable society. He who is not in keeping with the times is apt to be looked down upon, and this, for the rising generation, will never do.

There are, of course, classes that may be attended in the holidays, but to be perfect in a thing needs a great deal of practice.

If I may make the suggestion, without incurring the wrath of all the "head masters" in the kingdom, why not teach dancing during the term at our public schools?

Perhaps it has never entered the minds of those venerable gentlemen—who preside over our educational centres—that dancing, apart from being an "art" is a splendid exercise, affording ideal scope for physical training. It is included in the regular tuition at girls' schools, so why not at boys? Surely our part is as important. F. M. S. STOKES.

THOSE FROZEN PIPES.

THE present frost will no doubt leave us the usual epidemic of burst water-pipes, with the consequent flooding, worry and loss.

Is it too much to hope that the powers that be will insist upon the avoidance of this perennial trouble in the thousands of new houses shortly to be erected?

Builders, apparently, will not provide adequate protection for pipes until they are compelled to do so. S. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 4.—Fine sweet peas may be obtained early this summer if seeds are sown in a greenhouse or cold frame during the next fortnight. Use five-inch pots and set about five seeds in each. Let the soil be moist and sandy and contain plenty of leaf mould; each pot should be thoroughly drained. Press the seeds just under the surface and then give a good watering.

The frame must be kept closed until germination has taken place; then give the plants plenty of light and air so as to induce sturdy growth. E. F. T.

TWO MEN OF HERTS—WELCOME TO LORD CAVAN AND ADMIRAL HALSEY.



The scene at the presentation of an address of welcome to the Earl of Cavan, Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in Italy, and Rear-Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey.

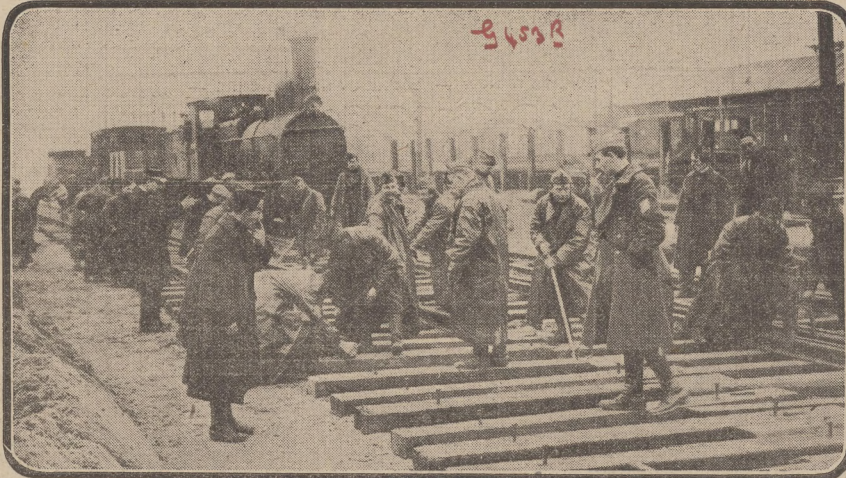
The gallant soldier-peer and the Admiral are seen standing on either side of the chairman. Lady Cavan is seated next her husband.



AN APPOINTMENT.—Commander Douglas King, R.N.V.R., M.P., to be a parliamentary private secretary to the Ministry of Shipping.



ON THE SICK LIST.—Lord Dunraven, who was unable to attend the opening of Parliament owing to a slight attack of influenza.



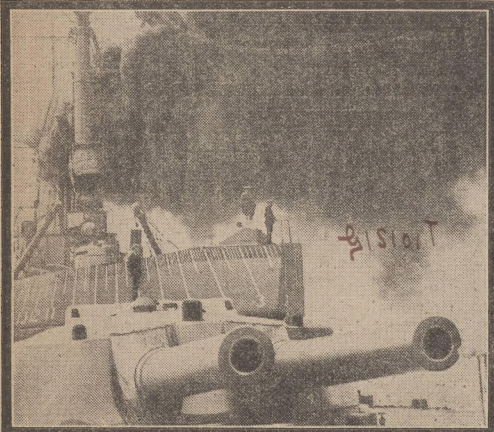
HEALING BELGIUM'S SCARS.—Sappers laying a new railway track at Ghent Station. The old building was destroyed by the Germans when they retreated. It will cost millions to make good the ravages, and there will be a huge bill for the enemy to foot. They wished to ruin Belgium commercially and they must now pay for it.



M.C. FOR PADRE.—The Rev. L. Rogers, C.F., vicar of Attleborough, Nuneaton, who has been awarded the M.C. for valour.



FOUR HONOURS.—Sgt. Pilot Walter Smith, R.A.F., D.C.M., who has also won French, Belgian and Italian honours.



WITH THE GRAND FLEET.—H.M.S. Valiant throwing out a smoke screen. She took part in the Jutland battle, an action which we now know finished off the German Fleet as a fighting machine.



THREE ARTS BALL.—Miss Violet Loraine, the actress, who will wear a very effective dress at the Albert Hall on Feb. 12. She is a member of the committee.



FIVE PENN'ORTH OF COKE.—Owing to the coal shortage, coke is in great demand at Loughborough, 13 tons being sold last week in five-pennyworths. The prams come in useful.

BUSINESS FOR THE SOCIETY LADY.

CAN SHE RETURN TO HER PRE-WAR HOBBY?

By A PROFESSIONAL SHOPKEEPER

Before the war titled ladies often opened shops. Here are some interesting views.

IT is a long time since society shopkeeping was the craze.

I forget now who started it. I think it was a Lady Somebody or other, and at first nothing was thought of but a hat shop.

Then the craze spread to other lines of business. Ladies of rank, of fashion, of title and of means adopted fancy names and called themselves dressmakers.

One or two opened florists' shops, and the number of tea-rooms run by real ladies would have taken a great deal of counting.

Now I am going to make a very bold assertion. I went at the time very carefully into the matter, and I ascertained that not 87 per cent. of the society shopkeepers paid their way in trade.

I do not mean to say that they went bankrupt, for some of them kept their shops on for years, losing money all the time. But the majority of them soon had enough when they found that they were losing £700, £800, £1,000 or even more per annum, and they generally cut their losses pretty quickly.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

Then, for some time, the craze seemed to die away. Then it came to the front again, and for two or three years before the war the lady shopkeeper of that period was doing better than her predecessors.

She was a different type of shopkeeper altogether from the pioneers. She was not an idle, rich woman who thought it delightful to pose as a shopkeeper, but very often the widow or daughter or wife, perhaps, of a professional man, with no more capital than she could afford to lose and a determination not to lose it if she could help it.

But their profits were terribly small. I had opportunities of looking into the books of many amateur concerns, and of those I saw not more than one was showing a profit of over £300 a year.

I easily put my finger on the weak spots in these businesses. The amateur didn't know how to buy.

How could she know, when I who had been in the business from the very bottom was sometimes persuaded by a glib commercial traveller to buy ribbons and things at a fraction of a farthing a yard more than elsewhere?

It was those fractions that mounted up. And then there was the question of wages. The amateur either paid too much to her hands or, equally fatal, too little.

She didn't know how to handle the wholesale people either. She didn't know what credit she could demand, what percentage she could get off for cash, or half the little dodges that we professionals know to save a few shillings here and there.

THE PRESENT POSITION.

Now, before the war I don't believe there were a hundred amateur shops in London that paid.

I knew well, perhaps, eight or nine, that were just making a profit, and the proprietors of most of these have since told me that, having had to close their shops, they will never open them again.

The profits were too small and the work too hard.

And now I sometimes wonder where the profit of the professional, in a small way like myself, is to come in.

Before the war I used to pay, as did others, sixteen or seventeen shillings a week to girls in a certain branch of the business which they were just learning. Now I have to pay for the same work thirty-two shillings.

So I think the small amateur shopkeeper will go for ever, if she has not already gone. And the real society woman will, I am sure, never return to trade.

In the first place, the craze for amateur shopkeeping has gone; in the second place the loss of some thousands of pounds over a craze—which can easily happen—is now not to be thought of.

And then again society has learned, I think, during the war that work is not a playing-time, but rather a hard and sometimes unsatisfactory way of passing the days.

One society woman with whom I worked at a depot during the war said to me when she found I was a shopkeeper:—

"Do you know, I ran a shop once? Wasn't I a fool?"

And she didn't mind when I quite agreed.

N. F.

COLONEL, YOU'RE LATE WITH THE MILK!

SOME DIFFICULTIES THAT ARE TO BE FACED.

By STELLA WEBB.

THE fellows who have done the work are to carry with them into civilian life their rank. John Jones, a bookkeeper in 1913, will return to his business as Lieutenant Jones—and all the luck in the world to him.

I fancy there will be some delicious situations arise from this.

Captain Bruce Bairnsfather showed his comrades the humour of life in the trenches, and taught us to develop a kind of sense of humour of war at home.

When first this food shortage became acute we were amused at the man who, controlling all sorts of vast enterprises, could be seen carrying through the streets the family joint, wrapped in a piece of newspaper. We were amused, because we all did the same thing.

We were tickled to death when matches were not available to see a man struggle with a patent lighter, from which one got never a spark, because we did that, too.

And the sight of an exquisitely tailored man walking through the streets of London with a gay little flag stuck jauntily in the lapel of his coat became a daily habit.

All these things, however, are now relegated to the joys that were, and the question of our officers retaining their rank on their return to civil life promises to provide us with a new joyful amusement.

In 1913, when men were very plentiful, Mr. Brown would call from the grocer for orders. Mr. Robinson would toil up the staircase with bottles—plural in those days,

mark you—with their attendant siphons of sodawater, and Mr. Mason would deliver the joint and courteously inquire if that would be all.

Since 1914 plain Mr. Brown has become "Colonel"; Robinson is no longer plain Mr. Robinson. He is Captain Robinson, whilst Mason has flown to dizzy heights of distinction in the Air Service.

Are we to look forward to a period of "uprightness" the like of which Suburbia never knew before?

I should feel bound to save Colonel Brown the trouble of calling for the grocery order by running round with it personally. I should be filled with an overwhelming pride at paying my off-lieutence bill to Captain Robinson without his bothering to call on me. Further, to have the privilege of ordering a couple of outlets from Flight Commander Mason would thoroughly unnerve me.

Still, we can accustom ourselves to almost anything, and we must be thankful we are not Huns, for the following reason:—

In Germany, the consort to a man holding a title is permitted to use it. Thus, the wife of a doctor becomes in effect "Mrs. Doctor," that of a colonel "Mrs. Colonel," whilst the wife of a sanitary inspector basks in reflected glory as "Mrs. Sanitary Inspector."

To have to address the wife of the local draper as "Mrs. Brigadier-General" would, indeed, be a bitter pill for the women who have had to pass through war time with husbands either over the age-limit or who have managed to be "something in a Government" office.

However, we may have to say "Good morning, colonel; you are late with the milk this morning!"

S. W.



WINTER CAMPAIGN.—The R.A.F. carry out a vigorous offensive at Hendon. Aero-planes, however, are of no particular use in this kind of fighting.

SHALL WE BE AS POPULAR IN CIVVIES?

A QUESTION OF THE YOUNG OFFICER'S FUTURE.

By A SUBALTERN.

"WILL the average English girl like us as much now as she did in khaki?"

The question opens quite a big field of inquiry and speculation. Will she like us as much in the simple lounge suit and bowler hat?

I don't think she will.

In some cases the girls who have been such loyal and enthusiastic friends of ours during the war will get a shock.

They will rub their eyes and say:—

"Can that really be Cyril—that boy with a spotted tie? Cyril, who looked so perfectly dinky with his shiny Sam Browne and beautifully-creased slacks?"

And Cyril, modestly dressed as a civilian, will wonder why his girl friends do not "enthusiasm" over him as of yore, why their eyes sparkle less, why his opinions have less weight.

And then a sort of light will dawn upon Cyril's brain. He will realise that he is no longer on a pedestal—that, henceforth, he will be just plain, ordinary Cyril, with no glamour of the khaki to help him.

There is no denying the glamour of the

khaki—every young officer in the British Army will admit having had splendid times on the strength of it. Before the war we used to read in romantic novels that a woman's heart became as tinder at the approach of a brave soldier lad. We didn't believe it then, but we do now. Alas, that it should be so!

Will they like us as much—afterwards? I put the question to an officer just returned from leave.

"I don't think so," he said. "I've been made a great fuss of this leave—every girl I knew insisted on being taken out. Great competition, in fact. One girl frankly told me that she wanted to 'show me off' to some friends. 'I like to be seen walking about with you in your khaki,' she said. I wonder if she will be as keen *après la guerre*? I doubt it."

Here is another view.

"The modern girl is no fool—she has learnt many lessons in this war. In particular she has learnt more about men than her grandmother did in her whole lifetime. She will be able to distinguish the right sort of man from the wrong, whether he is wearing khaki or plain blue serge."

The opinion of a middle-aged major was:— "My advice to young officers when they leave the service is to study their dress just as much as they did when in uniform. Don't walk about like scarecrows."

B. J. L.

HEALTH VALUE OF WALKING.

THE EXERCISE TAKEN IN LONDON STREETS.

By A TUBELESS PEDESTRIAN.

Our contributor gives his reasons both for and against walking to work.

IT was a happy thought on the part of our parents to teach us to walk, otherwise the tube strike would have been even more serious.

Walking is indisputably one of the finest exercises that can be indulged in, and the idea that in order to be beneficial this pastime must be taken across country footpaths is out of date.

Hammer, hammer, hammer on the hard high road is now the order of the day. The effect upon the liver is notoriously good, a phenomenon easy of explanation.

I am writing this after walking five miles to the office, not altogether from choice, but because there is a strike.

I calculate that I have banged my heels down upon the hard pavement 170,000 times, and having given my body and all that it contains 170,000 shakes I feel a better man. The general tone of my system has reached a higher level, my courage is greater, and I feel that I can just without fear of what may happen to me afterwards.

SOME DISADVANTAGES.

Walking is good for the mind. As you swing along—fair heel and toe—your brain becomes active, and ideas that may be worth thousands of pounds to you tumble over each other in your brain.

Of course, you forget them before you can find a wealthy "stunt" merchant—but that doesn't prove that walking is not good.

Athletes all do a great amount of walking, and doctors, who usually do none at all, recommend it as a vitalising exercise.

Problems that have worried you for weeks find their own solutions as you place one foot rapidly in front of the other.

Walking, however, should not be forced upon people physically unfit for the exercise, and the healthy pedestrian experiences pang of grief for the little flapper wearing thin shoes who is forced by the strike to walk seven or eight miles to work.

Of course, like all other excellent things, walking has its disadvantages, too. It makes some people talk to themselves, a habit which, although not in itself dangerous, is apt to make one look ridiculous to an observer. It is very amusing, however, to see a long line of otherwise perfectly normal people marching to the office chattering to themselves.

Another difficulty with walking is the harm it does to one's boots.

Experts tell us that if the tubes remain closed for four or five days the five million people who are walking to and from their work will all need new soles and heels for their boots.

ON HANDS AND KNEES.

This may mean the setting-up of many new boot repairing establishments in London.

What a calamity it will be if the bootmakers go on strike! Picture five million respectable members of the community approaching the greatest city in the world daily on their hands and knees!

In that event we shall certainly look like a victorious nation who has just vanquished the Hun and handed the earth over to democracy!

The town walking that is now being practised is very good; you become familiar with the names of the streets and the faces of the policemen as you pass, and you soon begin to wonder why you had never thought of tramping to town before. You make up your mind that you'll take reprisals against the tubes when they do open again by abstaining from using them, thus improving your health, reducing your insurance premium and saving your fares.

I have walked from London to Penzance and from London to Aberdeen—not all in one day, of course—but I have never enjoyed anything so much as the walk to the office this morning. You, of course, hear various dialects in the South-West and in the Midlands and the North, but I have never heard such queer observations made about strikers as I heard from people I passed to-day.

There is no need to be late either. Start earlier, that is the thing to do. Get up betimes in the morning and grapple with the situation.

Than walking there is only one thing better—that is, riding.

A. B.

LOOKING FOR GUY FAWKES.

NEW D.S.O.

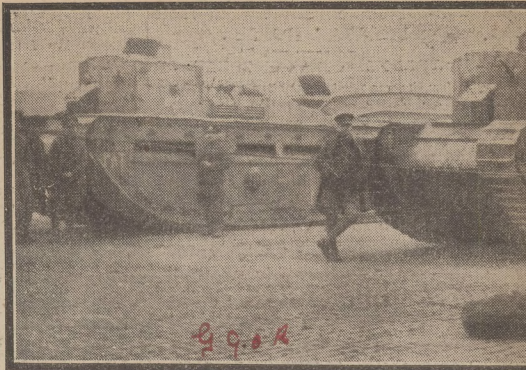
TANKS AT GLASGOW—"NOT



Prior to the opening of Parliament the Yeomen of the Guard make careful search in the vaults for Guido.. This old custom has been regularly carried out since the Gunpowder Plot.



PROSE 21
Captain Edward Kenelm Digby, M.C., Coldstream Guards, Lord Digby's son, whose D.S.O. has just been gazetted. He remained on duty after being wounded.



Five tanks have arrived at Glasgow. Their last visit was as war bo



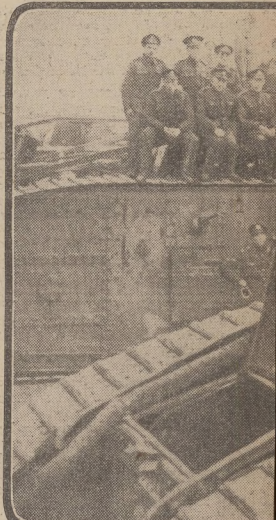
GOLD!—A handful of sovereigns and half-sovereigns, which, it is hoped, will replace the "Bradburys" before long.



2101
A NEW PORTRAIT.—Miss Cicely d'Eyncourt, daughter of Sir E. Tennyson d'Eyncourt. She was a Red Cross worker during the war.



5075
Group of hotel workers assembled in the Strand yesterday. The call for waiters yesterday fell upon deaf ears.



The cattle market at Glasgow



5863
WRECKED BY RETREATING AUSTRIANS.—The wine cellars of Villa Albertine as the British troops found them. It need scarcely be added that all the wine possible was drunk, and on tapping the barrels they emitted a hollow sound.—(Official photograph.)



PRO 46
ALBERT HALL BALL.—Miss Mabel Russell (Mrs. Hilton Philipson), who is on the committee of the Three Arts Ball.



49
Soldiers guard a lorry containing strike follows strike. Now the Lon napkins and dishes, and the



PRO 468
LEAVE PERMITTING.—Lt.-Col. the Hon. Wilfred Bailey, D.S.O., Grenadier Guards, son of Lord Glanusk, to be married soon to Miss Victoria Dugdale.

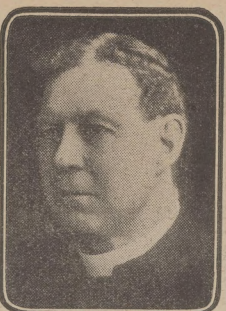


A B
Murie
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NG, SIR," SAYS THE WAITER

BART. DEAD

GRAND FLEET'S DISPERSAL

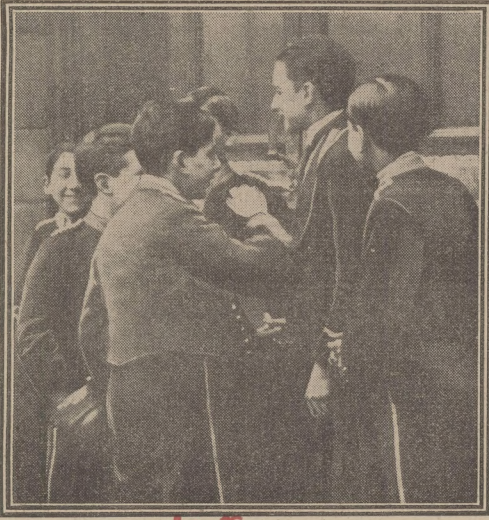


101894
The Rev. Sir Edmund Mowbray, Bart., who has died. He founded an orphanage at Reading for the sons and daughters of sailors and soldiers who fought in the war.

l to Glasgow's credit, let it be said, the response was magnificent.



en such strange beasts before.



8012
"Buttons" discussing the situation. The Pages—they must be spoken of respectfully—think they're behaving like men.



21505A
The Navy's task is done, and the great ships have sailed for home ports to give the men long leave. At Portsmouth the crews cheered each other, and in this case it is the crew of H.M.S. Agincourt.



21856C
JUGO SLAV DANCE.—Lady Muir-Mackenzie, who is vice-chairman of the committee of hostesses in connection with this dance.



P20423A
MARRIED AT CAMBRIDGE.—Captain Heycock, M.C., R.E., son of Col. Heycock, Fellow of King's College, and his bride, Miss K. Wallis.



route for one of their depots.
ting and kitchen staffs have downed
st be the order of the day.



P6183
NEWFOUNDLANDERS GOING HOME.—Group taken on board the Corsican at Liverpool. Though our oldest Colony was only able to send a small contingent, the men rendered a splendid account of themselves and a number won decorations, including the V.C.



P2250
GIFT OF AEROPLANES.—Miss Sterton, aged to 12, P. F.A. gift of the Overseas Club.



P19408A
MANY DECORATIONS.—Miss Wynne, the organiser of the Wynne Bevan Ambulance. She has been honoured by nearly all the Allies.

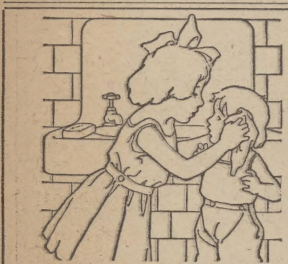
TO REGULATE THE LIVER SO IT NEEDS NO DRUGGING

Stop dosing all the year round with strong, habit-forming and liver-irritating cathartic drugs. Instead, try this more natural and lasting way. Then you can soon forget you have a liver.

By SERGEANT C. S. TURNER, of R.A.M.C.

If a drug is so powerful that a few grains will irritate the liver or bowels to violent convulsive action, it is powerful enough to do other even less desirable things. It is like whipping a tired horse, and the use of strong cathartic stimulants can only be followed by weakening reactions which call for constantly stronger doses. I am also convinced that greasing the intestines by dosing with oils which hasten the passage of food but prevent the thousands of absorbent glands from acting upon it to extract nourishment is another common but very serious mistake. Like any other filter, the liver should be thoroughly flushed out and cleansed occasionally. It secretes about one and three-quarter pints of bile daily. Any congestion or obstruction of the ducts and consequent derangement of the bile flow will give rise to one or more of such troubles as biliousness, headaches, lassitude, stomach trouble, rheumatism, skin diseases, coated tongue, fetid breath and a host of other disorders, some of them seldom attributed to a disordered liver. Call body poisons whatever you like, germs, microbes, bacilli, toxins, uric or stomach acids, etc., but they are all simply impurities and form the primary cause of most diseases. Few men doubt the truth of this, but if any suffer from the above ailments does feel sceptical, he can easily get rid of his doubts and his ailments at the same time by thoroughly flushing his system a few times with the strongly alkaline water produced by adding Alkalia Saltrates to plain water. There is no need of visiting some expensive hot alkaline spring to free the system of impurities. Simply invest in some of the Alkalia Saltrates compound, which any chemist can supply at little cost, this being the registered name by which physicians prescribe it. A teaspoonful dissolved in a tumbler of water, taken two or three times a day for a week or so should be all you need. It has no bitter, salty, sour or otherwise unpleasant taste.

For sore, tired feet use Rendl Bath Saltrates. (Adv't.)



Teach Children to Use Cuticura Soap

Because it is best for their tender skin. Help it now and then with touches of Cuticura Ointment applied till signs of redness, roughness, pimples or dandruff. If mothers would only use this super-creamy emollient for every-day toilet purposes how much suffering might be avoided by preventing little skin and scalp troubles becoming serious.

Soap to cleanse. Ointment to heal.
F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

"THAT BOTTLE OF ST. JACOBS OIL HAS RE- LIEVED PAIN FOR EVERY ONE IN THE FAMILY."

When little Susie had the croup, when Johnny got his feet wet and caught cold, when Father sprained his knee, when Grandma's rheumatism bothered her—that bottle of old, honest St. Jacobs Oil was right there to give relief and comfort. Always keep it handy—get a small bottle from your chemist, and in just the minute you use it, you will be free from soreness, stiffness, chilblains, stiff neck, or whatever the pain is.

When the children cough rub their throats and chests with St. Jacobs Oil—no telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup or pneumonia. You will never regret having St. Jacobs Oil at hand to give prompt, sure relief. (Adv't.)



ON HAMPSTEAD HEATH.—Skating and tobogganing were in full swing in many parts of the country yesterday.

CAPTAIN'S WIFE AND A NECKLACE.

Action Against West End
Firm of Jewellers.

STORY OF PEARLS.

A claim for the return of two Oriental pearls, or their value, and damages for alleged detention was heard in the King's Bench Division yesterday, when Mrs. Annie Esther Bushby, Manor House, Wormley, Broxbourne, Herts, brought an action against Messrs. Skinner and Co., jewellers, of Old Bond-street, London.

Defendants denied the detention, and there was a counter-claim.

In October, 1905, said Mr. Mitchell Innes, K.C., Captain Bushby bought from Messrs. Whiteley, Ltd., a pearl necklace, which he gave to his wife. There were 118 pearls. As the necklace was bought there were ninety-three on it, but he had twenty-five smaller pearls added. In September, 1906, he bought from Messrs. Whiteley three pearls superior to any, both in quality and size on the necklace. One was a pinkish pearl.

The necklace was restrung, and the small pearls at the back were removed.

About January 31 Mrs. Bushby wrote to defendants' shop, bought a single pearl for £41 and ordered it to be strung on the necklace.

In February 6 Mrs. Bushby and her son Geoffrey called for the necklace, whereupon Mr. Geoffrey Bushby said to his mother: "Where is your large pearl? It is not there."

Mrs. Bushby took the necklace, and that evening she came to the conclusion that the old centre pearl of pinkish lustre was no longer on the necklace, but that there had been substituted for it another pearl.

"NOT THE SAME LUSTRE."

Counsel Says There Is No Allegation of
Fraud.

The present centre pearl was not pinkish, it had no scratch or mark, and most important of all, it was distinctly smaller than the other pearl.

The next day Mr. Geoffrey Bushby went to the defendant's shop with the necklace, handed Mr. Harman the necklace and said, "Can you see any flaw on the centre pearl?" Mr. Harman said, "No." Mr. Geoffrey Bushby said, "If you cannot, it is the same pearl." Mr. Harman then went to the light and said there was a minute bruise.

There was no allegation, said counsel, of anything in the nature of fraud. It might well be, and they were glad to believe it was, so that what had taken place had been by reason of negligence or carelessness.

Mr. M. J. Spenser, a dealer in pearls, said that pearls had considerably risen in value since 1906. He calculated that a pearl of a rosy tint, as described by Captain Bushby, would be worth to-day from £125 to £135.

Mr. Geoffrey Henry Bushby said he came to the conclusion the big pearl was not on the necklace and there had been substitution.

Mr. Lewis Thomas, K.C., on behalf of defendants, said it was inconceivable that another pearl had been substituted.

Mr. Alfred Harman, assistant to Messrs. Skinner, said when Mr. Bushby told him his mother wanted to know where the mark was on the centre pearl, witness said: "I certainly didn't see any mark."

When Mrs. Bushby said she was not satisfied with some of the pearls, witness replied: "There can be no doubt whatever the pearls are yours." The hearing was adjourned.

SAVE YOUR SUGAR.

You May Need It for Home-made
Jam This Year.

NO SPECIAL ALLOWANCE?

The ration of jam (as distinct from marmalade) being still no more than 4oz. per coupon, many readers must be prepared to make their own jam this year.

Lord Bledisloe, as Director of Sugar Distribution, advises them to reserve sugar for jam making from their weekly ration.

No assurance can be given that a special allotment of sugar for home-made jams can be made this season, but the ration has now been increased from 4lb. to 5lb. per head.

CHAPLIN'S NEW ROLE?

To Drop Film Work for a Year
and Go on Stage.

Charlie Chaplin, the motion picture comedian, will temporarily drop his screen work to appear in a play on the regular stage.

This announcement, says a Central News New York message, has been made by Mr. Edgar Selwyn, playwright and producer, while on a visit in Boston.

Mr. Selwyn said that he was going to the Pacific coast to write the play in collaboration with the comedian, who will be absent from the screen for at least a year.

On the other hand, another message says that Charlie Chaplin and his bride are making preparations for a trip to Europe, visiting first the northern neutral countries. Mrs. Chaplin is an actress.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The Oil Group Again Develops
Decided Strength.

THE CLIX, Tuesday.

The stock markets showed a very slack tone to-day, the extension of the London railway strike and the threat of the electricians being reflected, however, in volume of business rather than tendency of prices.

Even among London rails "Bus" A 1s. shares remained round 10s., £10 Ordinary 3 3/8, Underground Income 9s, Districts 26s. War Loan was steady throughout, 95.

In mines Chartered were again well supported, but finally below bid, 24s. Colombian Minings continued to rise, 45s. Esperanza (Mexico) rose sharply to 13s. 6d.

Catering shares were very steady. A.B.C.s continued bought, Lyons harder 54 bid. Meat shares were firm.

The oil group again developed decided strength. Mexican Eagles advanced to 5 7/16, Shells to 7 1/2, Burmah to 5 1/2, Leaseholds to 52 1/2, Kains to 19 1/2, Venezuela to 3 15 1/16 bid, Anglo Egyptians to 33 bid, the two last named being the chief features.

CHILD KILLED BY A LION.

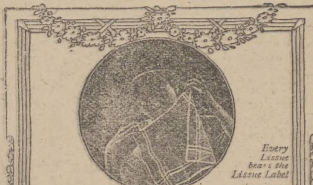
The Madras Zoological Gardens was the scene yesterday of a tragic accident. A woman, accompanied by a little child, approached too close to the bars of the lions' cage, and one of the animals, thrusting out a paw, dealt the child such a terrible blow that it died soon afterwards in hospital.—Central News.

Sir E. Montague Nelson, K.C.M.G., Mayor of Warwick, died yesterday at the age of seventy-eight.

PHOSPHATE WILL STRENGTHEN YOUR WEAK NERVES.

Chemists supply in tablet form and purchasers receive binding guarantee. Satisfaction or Money Back.

Weak nerves rob men and women of all the joy of life and quickly reduce the strong and robust to a condition which is pitiable in the extreme. This condition is brought about slowly and stealthily in the majority of cases, and the poor sufferer fails to realise what is wrong until faulty memory, indecision, lack of desire for work or recreation, insomnia or some other unmistakable symptom indicates weak nerves. It is then that many people make the big mistake of resorting to the use of so-called nerve tonics, alcoholic stimulants or drugs. Nothing could be more harmful or more dangerous. The nerves are weak and exhausted; they need food and nourishment—not drugs that will wash them into temporary activity. Feed your nerves and they will become strong again and your health will improve in consequence. That is the advice of present-day physicians and specialists, and the nerve food they recommend is just one 5-gr. tablet of pure bitro-phosphate taken during or immediately after every meal. Simple advice, but its excellence has been proved over and over again, and as a flask containing sufficient bitro-phosphate tablets for two weeks' treatment can be obtained from the chemist for 2s. 6d., the remedy is within the reach of every sufferer from weak nerves. Moreover, the whole risk of the trial is assumed by the manufacturers, for every flask of bitro-phosphate tablets is accompanied by a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back.—(Adv't.)



AL WHITE LISSUES offer a delightful choice of pretty border designs; they are as soft, sheer, exquisite as colored border Lissues. See them.

LISSUE

HANDKERCHIEFS

Delicate White and Fashionable Border Colours.

9d. each per dozen 9/-

TOTAL BROADBURY LEE CO., LTD.
Manufacturers of Total Guaranteed Fabrics.

PERSONAL.

SEND Address Gloucester. Urgent.—Ada.

CHUM home soon. Birthday! Happy returns! Do write.—Mother.

UNIFORM, Jewellery, Multi, Underwear, Boots, Trunks and all effects, largest assortment in the world. Buying, selling, brokering and officers' outfitting; master dealer, always reasonable; buyers from the trade also.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-garden, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

SUPERFLUOUS Hairs thoroughly destroyed; complete permanent cure guaranteed; plain wrapper 3s. 6d.—Mary Hamilton, Temple-row, Birmingham.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

PRIVATE C. Heaver, 1676, prisoner at Parchim, Mecklenburg.—Any information gratefully received by his mother, Mrs. Heaver, 1114, Essex. Any news will be gladly welcomed by his mother.—Address, Mrs. Robert Jennings, Newham, Burwell, Cambs.

INFORMATION required re Pte. C. W. Chappell, 28239 R.F.M. E. Wybrow, 8/25651, "G" Coy., 8th Platoon, 8th Battalion, Rifle Brigade, reported missing since March 21 last.—News to Mrs. E. Wybrow, 55, Glyndon-rd, Plumstead.

MISSING since April 22, 1917, Pte. William Jennings 54657, "A" Company, 11th Essex. Any news will be gladly welcomed by his mother.—Address, Mrs. Robert Jennings, Newham, Burwell, Cambs.

INFORMATION required re Pte. C. W. Chappell, 28239 R.F.M. E. Wybrow, 8/25651, "G" Coy., 8th Platoon, 8th Battalion, Rifle Brigade, reported missing since March 21 last.—News to Mrs. E. Wybrow, 55, Glyndon-rd, Plumstead.

MISSING since May 8, 1918.—Sigmund H. C. White 24524, 16 Platoon, "C" Company, and Wills Regt.—Any information would be most gratefully received by his mother, Mrs. Witt, Twitall Saloon, Amersbury, Wilts.

ANY information will be gratefully received of 53608 Pte. William Harrison Grant, "C" Company, 10th Middlesex Regt. Last heard of near Croisilles (wounded), August 24th, 1918.—Mrs. W. Grant, Austin Garth, Lacey, near Grimsby.

INFORMATION of Pte. Spicknell, 10th Platoon, 9th B. Sussex Regt., 23rd Brigade, missing since March 22, 1918, subsequently reported died in German hospital, Bohain, will be gratefully received by W. Shephard, 13, St. Alden-rd, London, S.E.

MISSING.—Pte. Wm. Lewis Smith 12455, 2nd African Infantry, taken prisoner Cambray about March 24, 1918. Probably held in German Gley. Last postcard dated Sept. 15, postmarked Friedrichsfeld Camp No. 103559.—Information gratefully received by sister, Mrs. Love, 47, Battery-gate, Rothney, Scotland.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity.—Full particulars of D. Clifton, 15, Broad-st. Hill, London, E.C.4.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

1800

1800



Mrs. D. S. Robertson, wife of Major Robertson, classical lecturer at Trin. Coll., Camb.



The Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Howard is leaving England on a visit to Malta.

OPENING DAY.

The British and the Bolshevik Menace—Why the Waiter Strikes.

THERE was an extraordinarily large muster at the first sitting of the new Parliament yesterday. As I entered the Chamber a few minutes before the business began I found brand-new M.P.s surging through the brass-bound doors beneath the clock in a broad and almost interminable stream. Soon the House was packed to the doors, and the air buzzed with the chatter of men.

"Mr. Speaker."

Mr. Lowther's re-election was proposed by Colonel Midgway and seconded by Sir Henry D'Arziel. The speeches were bright and happy. Mr. Lowther charmed and delighted everybody with his dignity and delicate touches of humour in submitting himself for re-election.

Many Absent.

With so many leading politicians away through disaster at the polls, it was an odd Front Opposition Bench. In Mr. Asquith's place sat Sir Donald Maclean, the new Liberal chief, separated by a few inches from Mr. Adamson, the chairman of the Labour Party.

Amusement.

Members seemed quietly amused by Sir Donald Maclean getting up to follow Mr. Bonar Law in the complimentary speeches which followed Mr. Lowther's selection, and Mr. Adamson, who followed him, "pertinently pointed out that it was the Labour Party which represented the largest party in opposition in attendance in the House."

Scouting.

One distinguished M.P., at any rate, defied the striking railwaymen and all their ways, words and works. He was Sir Henry Norman, and he arrived at the House—an observer tells me—on a scooter!

John Bull's Welcome.

Mr. Bottomley looked very well as he walked down to the House to take his seat yesterday. When he was seen coming from the direction of St. James' Park a large crowd ran to meet him, cheering enthusiastically.

Legless M.P. Thore.

One of the most interesting figures in the House was Major Cohen, the chosen of Fairfield Division of Liverpool. Having lost both of his legs in the war, he arrived in a wheeled chair. He took a seat below the gangway.

Majestic Silence.

If the members of the Railway Executive Committee are being unjustly blamed in connection with the railways strikes, present and prospective, they have only themselves to thank. While the men's spokesmen pour out their case in the Press, the Committee maintain a majestic silence.

To-day's Bright Thought.

The London business man's telegraphic address for the last two days has been "Walker, London."

The Budget.

I expect we shall soon have a Government statement to the effect that every possible step is being taken to secure economy. Estimates will be cut down and borrowing reduced to the utmost practicable limit.

Tea, Bacon and Lard.

When Sir Harold Stuart assures us that tea, bacon and lard might instantly be freed from the control of the Food Ministry we must recognise that he knows what he is talking about. Not only has he been a famous administrator in India, but he has occupied a high post in the Food Ministry itself.

Has Kieff Fallen?

Yesterday afternoon I ran up against a neutral diplomatist who seized me and exclaimed: "Are you British mad? Here is the Berlin Press declaring that the Bolsheviks have captured Kieff (the capital of the Ukraine), and most of your journals do not even mention it!"

And Arco Wo Mad?

He continued: "I tell you, my friend, that if the Bolsheviks have not taken Kieff to-day they will to-morrow. I tell you they are stronger than ever, and while you are inviting them to tea parties at Prinkipo they are driving your troops back on Archangel. But, of course, you are mad, as all Europe used to say!"

Private Secretary.

Lieutenant A. Lewis, who has been appointed Captain F. Guest's parliamentary secretary, was the latter's private secretary before he joined up. He has a bright future in Parliament, or I am much mistaken. Captain Guest thinks a lot of him.

Princess's Experiences.

I hear Princess Arthur of Connaught has been asked to write her experiences as a nurse. Though she has not yet definitely said so, she is quite likely to do it. This is the outcome of her clever prize essay on a medical subject. "I couldn't do it better myself," an eminent medical man told me.

The Waiters' Grievance.

It is not only the "trone" system that is embittering the waiter. The breakages rule, a disgruntled waiter, explained to me last night, is a big grievance. "If the customer breaks a glass or a plate, why should we have to pay for it?" he said.

Paying to Work.

At a certain West End restaurant the waiter pays the proprietor fourteen shillings a week for the privilege of attending to four or five tables. In addition to this, he has to pay three shillings regularly to cover possible, not actual, breakages. No wonder he is peevish with an inadequate tip!

The Defaulter.

There is also a rule in West End food-places that seems to bear hardly on the head waiter. If the customer does not pay he has to. Master One-Pip saunters in with a brother subaltern and a couple of girl friends and consumes food and wine amounting to £6. He gives a cheque, on which his bankers in due time write brief and disconcerting remarks.

"R.D."

It may be only a bit of carelessness on the festive one's part, but anyhow, if he is no



Mrs. E. Harold Terry, wife of the author of "General Post."



Mrs. Eerton Warburton, daughter of Lord Newton, is engaged.

more seen in that place, the head waiter has to pay for that meal out of his own pocket.

Sporting Stories.

As khaki and Hun spies are now absolutely taboo in the popular magazines, I asked an experienced literary agent what kind of fiction editors wanted now. "Sporting and 'open-air' stories generally are popular," he said. "And, of course, the love-story never loses its charm."

Fashions in Heroines.

"But, as to love-stories, the clinging, helpless heroine is the dustiest of back-numbers. Stories about courageous, independent women who can 'do things' are the fare nowadays."

No Houses for Clerks.

A "housing" wail comes from Warley. Owing to the lack of accommodation a good many civilian Army pay clerks at Warley are obliged to travel daily from London and Southend.

The Rich-Poor Babies.

The rich-poor babies are those who are in the crèche at Brunswick-place, Poplar, which is run by Lady Cynthia Colville and Lady Grimston. I went over the premises and admired the airiness of the rooms and the perfect order which reigned.

Wodded Authors.

Captain Mills, the writer, who married Lady Dorothy Walpole, also by way of being an author, is now hard at work on a book on his experiences in Egypt. Lady Dorothy is also writing—not a novel this time, but poems.

Not Worrying.

Many wild stories have been spread as to the whereabouts of Dom Manoel, who has been reported in Oporto and aboard a warship. At any rate, I can vouch for the fact that on two nights recently he was in a box at the Shaftesbury Theatre.

Singer for the Antipodes.

Australia, as was noted here a few days ago, is a land of good singers. But the Old Country can still show it something. I heard yesterday that Mr. Harry Dearth is starting for Australia in a few weeks.

No Pre-War Fares.

That the railway companies hope to run a certain number of excursion trains this summer is welcome news. Do not expect pre-war fares, however, for if you do you will be woefully disappointed.

The Transport Ministry.

I hear that Sir Eric Geddes is pushing on with his organisation of the new Ministry of Transport. He is rapidly getting together a staff.

Counting Your Chickens.

Yesterday I saw the following notice in the window of a suburban shop: "Orders now booked here for day-old chicks." A case of counting your chickens before they are hatched!

Laggard Laundries.

Housewives of my acquaintance are in despair about the way in which the laundries are holding up clean things. Some of them are awaiting the return of linen sent two months ago! Meanwhile their husbands are buying shirts and collars from day to day—and saying what they think.

The Poor Customer.

The laundries say it is not their fault—they cannot get the labour. There is, it appears, a great famine in laundry-girls, and even big wages do not tempt them to the ironing-board. In the meantime the customer suffers.

Modesty.

From a communication which they have sent me the Hippodrome management appeared deeply hurt by the published statements as to the salary which Mr. George



Miss Marie Chaplicka, traveller, author and economist.



Miss Nora Swinburne, playing in "Scandal" at the Strand Theatre.

Robey is to get in their new revue. They complain that it is exaggerated. As an example of modesty this deserves record.

50 per Cent.

It reminds me of the old theatrical story of the mummer who asked a "brother-artest" to guess his salary. "Oh, about half," replied the other actor. "Half what?" "Half what you are going to say."

Can't Got It Repaired.

You may buy a typewriter any day, but you cannot have the old one repaired unless you are content to wait for it for months. It is, it appears, the separate parts that are the trouble to get.

THE RAMBLER.

Freemans Custard

WITH STEWED RHUBARB

Rhubarb, either "forced" or garden grown, always provides a welcome and a health-giving dish. Add to it Freemans Custard, and you have a delightful, nourishing sweet for luncheon, dinner or supper. Freemans Custard, like all other Freemans Food Products, contains definite nourishment in its purest and most delicious form.

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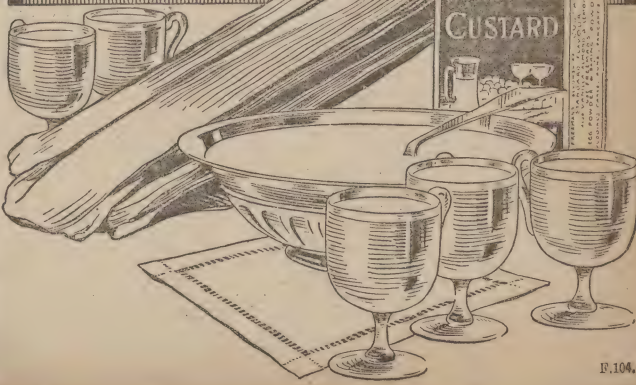
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THE LOVE TRAIL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to

ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's step-sister, engaged to Dennis Clare, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.

HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

DENNIS IN A NEW LIGHT.

FOR several minutes after Helen had left the room Kitty Latimer stood still, her hands pressed convulsively to her breast.

"It isn't my fault!" she whispered at last, drawing a long breath and squaring her slim shoulders as if bracing herself for an ordeal. "I can't help it. If I told her the truth now, there might be a fearful row."

"I can tell her afterwards—after Dennis has gone back to Canada, and when Hugh Lonsdale has come home. I dare not tell her now."

Kitty sat down before the dressing glass, and looked into it for a long time, her face trembling slightly, and the face that looked back at her from the mirror was pale.

"If I told Helen she would be sure to tell Dennis and Hugh, and I should get into a dreadful trouble. I would be blamed for everything, and if I refused Dennis—oh, I am sure he would shoot me and Hugh as well. It wasn't really a lie, for I didn't know Hugh Lonsdale was not Roy Dunbar."

"Oh, I shall have to ask Mr. Dunbar not to say anything, and not to give me away until after Dennis has gone. I am sure he will understand the danger and my reasons for not telling Helen about Lonsdale."

By the time she went down to dinner she had convinced herself that her falsehood was perfectly justified, and that she had acted for the best. She did not of course know that her reflection that she had probably dashed Helen's hopes and plunged her into the deepest depths of despair.

A shock and a surprise awaited her when she stepped into the dining-room. Her father and Dennis Clare were standing by the fireplace talking together in friendly fashion.

"Hello, Kitty!" exclaimed Mr. Latimer cheerfully. "Helen and Dennis have called on me this afternoon, so I asked him to dinner."

His glance was full of meaning, and Kitty recovered herself quickly. She forced a smile as she shook hands formally with Clare, concealing her uneasiness as best she could.

Dennis Clare had effected a transformation in his appearance. He had bought himself a complete new outfit that afternoon, and was now adorned in a blue serge lounge suit, his clothes were ready-made, but they were of good quality, well tailored, and fitted him admirably.

His manner, too, seemed to have undergone a change. He was no longer the wild-eyed, passionate man of the past, but a more reserved, even, but a grave, somewhat subdued young fellow.

Kitty watched him covertly during dinner as he discoursed enthusiastically on life in Canada, and she found herself perplexed and puzzled. He was again, for a time, the Dennis Clare who had won her heart, the well-groomed, handsome young man whom she had been so proud to acknowledge as a lover, and Kitty could not help wondering if, after all, she had been unwise to jilt such a man.

She noticed that he avoided addressing her directly, but she realised that some of his remarks were aimed at her, nevertheless. Her face changed, and she began to feel uneasy again, and to tell herself that there was a conspiracy in favour of Dennis. Even Helen, who was very pale and looked ill, seemed to be encouraging him. "Talk, and Mrs. Harrington looked almost cheerful."

"I won't be jockeyed into making it up and marrying him," thought Kitty mutinously. "They are all on his side, but I am not going to be intimidated. I hope he understands that I don't want him, and won't marry him any more."

"And I think it is horrid of him to ignore me as he is doing!"

She assumed an air of unconcern, and avoided addressing Dennis when dinner was over and they all adjourned to the drawing-room, professing herself much interested in some fancy work in which her aunt was engaged.

Helen had seated herself at the piano and was playing softly, and Clare crossed the room to her side, and began to turn over some music.

"Have you questioned Kitty?" he asked in a whisper, and Helen nodded, without turning her head.

"Yes," she answered, in a low, toneless voice. "What he said was untrue, but—but I think there is hope for you, Dennis."

It cost her an effort to say the words, and to choke back the tears that threatened to rise. Kitty's answers to her questions had confirmed all her worst fears and killed her last hopes.

She felt that her heart was dead, that she would never again be able to trust any man, and never be able to think of Roy Dunbar without a shudder of aversion. To Helen it seemed that he had been proved false in every way.

"I'm sorry—for your sake," whispered Clare, after a pause. "I am going to speak to Kitty again to-night."

Helen scarcely heard. She went on playing a strange, haunting melody that was in harmony with her own thoughts, and that Clare had tried to tell of heart-break and travail of soul, of lost hopes and shattered illusions.

When she glanced round at last she found that Mrs. Harrington had laid aside her work and slipped out of the room, and that Clare had seated himself beside Kitty, who was pretending to be engrossed in the study of an illustrated paper.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Thanks, Helen," said Mr. Latimer, with a meaning glance and a twinkle in his eye. "Rather a dismal air, though. I've got a new piece of music for you in my study. I'll get it."

He rose and went from the room, congratulating himself on his diplomacy, although his artifice was quite transparent. "Helen quite understood that his idea was to leave Clare and Kitty alone, and she in turn rose after a few minutes."

"I'll leave you two to talk," she said, quietly. "I am sure you have something to settle."

"We haven't," exclaimed Kitty, anxious not to be left alone with Dennis. "We settled everything last night, as far as I am concerned."

THE THING THAT MATTERS.

HELEN paid no heed to the protest, and, laying his hand on her arm as she made a movement as if to rise.

"You've got to listen to me, Kitty," he said quietly. "I want to apologise for having been so rough last night. I realise now that I behaved badly, and I am very sorry. I am very sorry, Dennis, if I upset you."

Dennis Clare smiled at her rather grimly. He flattered himself that he was perfectly calm, and that he would stand his case without becoming excited, and try the effect of cold reason instead of impassioned appeal.

"I don't blame you, Kit," he said deliberately. "I blame this fellow Roy Dunbar for having caused all this trouble. I saw him to-day—did Helen tell you?"

Kitty nodded, looking uncomfortable, and feeling guilty and embarrassed. She consoled herself, however, by the reflection that Dennis was evidently going to be sensible.

"It rather annoys me, though, to think that you threw me over for the sake of such a fellow—confined Clare. He told a pack of lies, and I am sure I could have proved the truth if he tried. One thing is certain: he doesn't care a red cent for you. If he is in love with anyone it is with Helen, and not you, Kitty."

Kitty shrugged her shoulders and pouted, but made no answer.

"Be sensible, Kit," proceeded Dennis earnestly and pleadingly. "I love you—you know that, dear. I have loved you all along, and the thought of losing you makes me crazy."

"You can't mean to spoil my life because of a fellow like this Dunbar, who swears now that he doesn't love you, that he has never made love to you, and that the only girl he loves is Helen. You can't mean to throw yourself at his head and go back on your promise to me?"

"I have explained that I thought the matter over very carefully, and came to the conclusion that I did not care for you enough to marry you," responded Kitty stiffly. "You will easily find someone else."

"I don't want anyone else!" exclaimed Clare, his cheeks beginning to flush. "I'll marry you again."

"I want you, Kitty, and I mean to have you. It is only because your head has been turned by flattery, I guess, that you have thrown me over."

"It is because you have developed fine notions since you have been employed at the bank, and think now that money is the only thing that matters."

"It isn't Love is the only thing that matters, and I'm offering you all my love, little girl. Just put the idea of Dunbar out of your head and you'll find, I'm sure, that you do really care for me."

"Let's forget this break, dear, and start afresh. Say that you'll marry me at once and come back to Canada with me."

Kitty fidgeted, twisting her fingers together and avoiding his eyes. She was strongly tempted to consent, and it was only the fear that she would be humbling herself which deterred her.

That and the desire for money and social position. She still felt sure that Hugh Lonsdale would come back to her, and felt she would be throwing herself away if she again accepted Dennis.

"I don't want to go to Canada," she answered, after a brief pause. "I want to stop in London, and to have a good time. I should be no use as a farmer's wife. I want money and amusement and nice frocks."

"And Dunbar has promised you these, I suppose?" interjected Dennis. "It is because he has put these ideas into your head that you want to turn me down?"

Kitty shrugged her shoulders again and shook her head.

"Oh, you needn't blame Roy Dunbar," she said quietly. "It isn't his fault."

"It is his fault, and I'll make him suffer for his interference!" burst out Dennis passionately, completely forgetting his resolve to be calm, collected and persuasive. "I'll find some way of paying him out. Kitty, can't you see he has been fooling you? Won't you do the straight thing, keep your promise and marry me?"

"I can't give you fine clothes and money, but I can give you love and make you happy. I've got a nice little homestead and a fine farm, and in a few years we may be quite rich."

"Drop all this folly, Kit. Be yourself again, and say that you love me."

"It is quite impossible," replied Kitty impatiently. "My mind is made up, Dennis, and I hope you won't go on bullying and annoying me."

Dennis Clare's dark face paled slightly, and he sat glowering at Kitty in a manner that frightened her.

"You mean that?" he asked, in a dangerous tone. "Because of this Dunbar you are going to cut me off?"

By IOLA GILFILLAN

"I—I can't marry you," answered Kitty hastily, and rose to her feet as if ready for flight. "And I hope you will be sensible, and not attempt to injure me or—Mr. Roy Dunbar. It isn't a—quite a gentlemanly thing to do, to cause a fuss and go about threatening people with revolvers because—because I have changed my mind."

"Oh, you needn't fear that I'll drag you into a scandal, if that is what is in your mind," exclaimed Dennis bitterly. His eyes were blazing, but he was keeping a firm grip upon himself.

"I don't want to harm you, but I'll have to do with Dunbar by some means or other if it ruins me. I'll see to it that he gets neither you nor Helen."

He rose with a bitter sigh, squaring his big shoulders, and moved towards the door without another word. Kitty put out her hand as if to detain him, but he did not see the motion, and passed out. A few minutes later she heard the hall door close.

When her father re-entered the drawing-room a little later he found her in tears, but he merely gave a stern of disgust and impatience and eyed her grimly.

"I think you are a fool," he said bluntly. "You will live to regret having sent Dennis Clare away, my girl. I am getting tired of your whims and fancies."

"Everyone is against me!" sobbed Kitty resentfully, filled with self-pity. "It isn't my fault, and I think you are very unkind."

She frowned out, and her father swore under his breath, rubbed the bald spot on his head, and presently snatched up Roy Dunbar, whom he, too, regarded as the cause of all the trouble.

THE THUNDERBOLT.

IN her own room Kitty was reviewing her own position, and still trying to convince herself that no blame attached to her, and that she had acted rightly in refraining from clearing Roy and from mentioning Hugh Lonsdale's name.

"But they won't understand if they find out the truth, and will think I have been deceiving them," she reflected. "There might be a frightful row, and Dennis might try to vent his spite on Hugh."

"I must see Roy Dunbar, and ask him to help me and to keep silence. I can put things right after Dennis goes back to Canada."

She wrote a letter from Roy awaiting her when she went down to breakfast, and her lips tightened as she read it.

"Dear Miss Latimer," she read, "I am surprised and distressed to find that, in spite of our promise you have apparently not explained matters to Helen and made it clear

to her that it was my cousin who posed as Roy Dunbar. Will you please do so immediately, and assure her that what I told her to-day is perfectly true. It might be advisable, however, not to mention Mr. Lonsdale's name to your friend Mr. Clare, as he seems determined to cause trouble."

"I leave you to use your discretion, but hope you will make everything clear to Helen.—Yours sincerely, Roy Dunbar."

"Why should I?" thought Kitty. "He hasn't kept his part of the bargain. But if I don't, he may cause trouble. I had better go and see him, and ask him to say nothing about Hugh at present."

She called on Roy that evening, and found him looking pale, haggard and grim, but he received her courteously.

"I am glad to see you, Miss Latimer," he said, as he shook hands. "Perhaps you can explain Helen's attitude. Why does she refuse to believe my statements? Surely you have explained matters?"

"I told her that she was mistaken in thinking that you had been making love to me," answered Kitty, her face flushing slightly as she met his keen eyes. "Of course, I didn't actually mention Hugh Lonsdale's name, but—well, I kept my part of the bargain. You haven't kept yours, Mr. Dunbar."

"I am afraid I don't quite understand your meaning, Miss Latimer," said Roy.

"You promised to send Hugh back to me," Kitty reminded him. "You haven't kept your promise. I had a note from him promising to see me and explain everything, but he has never appeared, and I have heard nothing further."

Roy's face darkened again, and for a moment he looked embarrassed.

"Do you really mean that you have not heard?" he asked. "I kept my promise and wrote to Hugh. He was very much upset, and he promised to put everything right. Surely he explained that—or what I told you when I saw you last was correct, and that you had misunderstood his intentions?"

"No, he did not," responded Kitty sharply. "I am quite sure that I didn't misunderstand him. Why hasn't he been to see me?"

Again Roy was silent for a few moments; then he drew a deep breath.

"I am afraid Hugh hasn't quite played the game, Miss Latimer," he said quietly. "I thought you must have heard. Hugh was married ten days ago to his cousin, Cynthia Dare."

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.



Helen Carstairs.



"Little Jack Horner sat in the corner, Spreading his Spring's Lemon Cheese. Up came his Brothers, Sisters and others, Shouting let's have a share—please!"

The Children's Treat.

SPREADS
LIKE
BUTTER.

Spring's LEMON CHEESE

NICER
THAN
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Price 1/9
(Small Size 5½d.)
NO COUPON NEEDED.

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A SHADY HAT of marine blue taffeta. Brim decorated with festoons of ribbon velvet.



NEW STYLE TOQUE.—The chief feature of this novel Paris creation is the fluted ribbon.

WORKLESS MEN.

Industry Unable to Cope with Releases Owing to Coal Shortage.

SIR E. GEDDES' NEW WORK.

The work of demobilisation is still progressing very satisfactorily. Unfortunately there is one bad feature—men are not being so rapidly absorbed in civil employment according to the rate of demobilisation.

This is due to the fact that industry is suffering from a serious coal shortage.

The question of the supply of coal for British industry is one of the most anxious questions the country has to face at the present moment.

While the large number of miners are suggesting a reduction in hours of working, the need of the country is for greater production.

The industries in which unemployment is most acute are iron and metal and building trades. Of the 240,000 agricultural workers with the colours 40,000 have already returned.

There is a change in connection with the general control of co-ordination and demobilisation. Sir Eric Geddes has now ceased to be in control of this department, having been appointed Minister of Ways and Communications, and his brother, Sir Auckland Geddes, has been appointed to take charge of the work of demobilisation.

The rate of demobilisation has improved enormously since the middle of January. For the week ending January 16 152,212 officers and men were demobilised.

For the week ending January 30 253,768 officers and men were demobilised. Up to February 3 25,344 officers and 1,087,005 men had been demobilised.

The demobilisation of women from the uniformed corps is proceeding more slowly; as women can be used for clerical and other work.

42,000 COMPETITORS.

Final Count of Entrants in Great Beauty Contest.

The final count has now been taken of the entries for *The Daily Mirror* £1000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers. They amount in all to over 42,000.

A special honorary committee has consented to act as arbiters of the final award. They comprise:

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A. Major Richard Jack, A.R.A. Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A. Mrs. M. Whiteford.

Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullough). Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I. These names are in themselves guarantees of capability and exactness of judgment.

Photographs of competitors will continue to be reproduced in *The Daily Mirror*.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to the most beautiful woman war worker will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize £500 Twenty prizes each
Second prize 100 of £10
Third prize 50 Twenty-five prizes
Fourth prize 25 each of 5

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France, the trip to Paris and back to be made by aeroplane.

SAVED FROM PAUPER'S FUNERAL.

A veteran British soldier, Private J. Lee, who fought in the Zulu and Boer wars, would have been given a pauper's funeral at Walton-on-Thames yesterday had not the New Zealand authorities, following the burial of two of their own comrades, stepped in and gave a military touch to the last rites.

Wounded New Zealanders formed a bearers party.

NO FEAR OF STRIKES.

How Lady Norman Gets About on Her Motor-Scoter.

35 MILES AN HOUR SPEED.

Train, tram, bus and tube strikes have no fears for Lady Norman, C.B.E., the wife of Sir Henry Norman, Bart., M.P. She has a motor-scooter.

This novel form of motor traction is an American product. It is an enlarged form of the child's scooter, with a 1½-h.p. engine, electric lighting, and miniature non-skid pneumatic tyres.

Lady Norman assures *The Daily Mirror* that the little machine is thoroughly reliable, and has a remarkable speed of thirty-five miles an hour.

The Daily Mirror saw her take the scooter out and start it up at once, which is pretty good work considering the effect of frosty weather on motor-engines.

Lady Norman thinks there is a great future for motor-scooters, as their smallness and lightness make them an ideal runabout for town use.

At present, owing to the restrictions on American imports, there are very few in this country, but when conditions become normal again there will surely be a very large market for them here.

GIRLS' CHAIN OF MOTORS.

Ex-Army Chauffeuses' Plan to Link Up Country Hamlets.

What is to become of the thousands of expert girl motor-drivers employed on war work?

"I am not going to try for a driver's job," said a girl in the Woman's Legion to *The Daily Mirror*. "I have saved enough to buy my own car, and shall start, with a dozen other Army girls, a service of passenger cars linking up village and village in my home county."

No wonder people say they hate the country. They cannot even see their own relatives without trudging miles to another village.

"We mean to have a car in each of six villages, and so link up a circle of some fifty miles in diameter."

Pleasure tours, the girl drivers agreed, were a great source of income to part-time workers.

A girl with a big touring car could take parties for a fortnight's summer holiday through lesser-known parts of England

I HAVE FOUND THE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

My Great Discovery, "Duo-Formula," Loosens Every Joint, Stops Pain, and Never Fails in the Worst Cases.

I WILL SEND TEN DAYS' SUPPLY TO EVERY SUFFERER AT MY OWN EXPENSE—WRITE FOR IT TO-DAY.

A few months ago I discovered "Duo-Formula." I tried it in a severe case of Muscular Rheumatism. It cured in 30 days. I went on curing bad cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, and I also improved the remedy. Now I claim that "Duo-Formula" will cure every case if it is given a fair and proper trial. I have such confidence in it that I will send the first 10 days' Course of Treatment to any sufferer who asks me for it—at my own expense. This is one-third of the whole Cure, for "Duo-Formula" nearly always cures in the short period of 30 days.

If you suffer from any form of Rheumatism, severe or slight, long-standing or recent, write me to-day. Let me send you the Free Course, and I will send you some wonderful cures, and a common-sense treatise showing why "Duo-Formula" cures and why other preparations don't. You incur no obligation, no liability. Address (card will do)—Mr. Arthur Richards (Dept. 945), 43-46, Southampton Buildings, London, W.C.2.

BEING DEMOBILISED

—and as quickly as possible, is our old friend 'Camp' Coffee. For 'Camp' has seen active service—that's one reason why you've had to go without its comfort. On every front, on land and sea, our boys have appreciated nothing so much as that cup of steaming 'Camp' Coffee.

Now that Army needs are lessening, supplies for the Home will soon be increasing. Before long we hope that

'CAMP' COFFEE

will take its old place in the household—the family favourite. Delicious and wholesome. So easy to make, for it only needs the addition of boiling water.

R. PATERSON & SONS, LIMITED, COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW



The Charm of Youth

can be retained by the woman who uses Ven-Yusa daily. The magic touch of this novel toilet cream gives her complexion a natural beauty, and defies time or weather to mar the satin smoothness of her skin.

Thousands of women who were unable to continue the use of ordinary toilet creams have found just what their skin requires in Ven-Yusa, the Oxygen Face Cream. Its fragrant, cleansing, and healthful properties delight all who use it.



1/- a Jar at all Chemists, Hairdressers, &c., or from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

COMPETING FOR BEAUTY PRIZES.



Confidential secretary at an American Army headquarters.



This competitor acted as a clerk at a local food office.



Took up a post in one of the banks in the city.



Has a good record of service to her credit.



Worked in rubber factory making war material.



A member of the splendid army of land girls.



Worked on farm and at remount depot and then joined A.S.O.



Engaged as a clerk at one of the big banks in London.

MADE BY ONE-ARMED SOLDIER.



Great ingenuity is shown by disabled men. This discharged soldier made this model tank after his left arm had been amputated.



POSER FOR POLICEMAN.—“Please, how can I get back to my hospital?” asked the nurse yesterday.



HALF-PRICE.—His customer having lost a leg in Flanders, this Edinburgh shoe-black only charged him half-rates.



ONCE THE HOME OF FRANCIS JOSEPH.—American Red Cross workers serving soup to repatriated Italian soldiers at Innsbruck on their way south.—(Official photograph.)

per dollar
post free.

quantity.

Daily Mirror

Wednesday, February 5, 1919.

DE VALERA.

IN NEWS.



De Valera, the Sinn Féin leader, who, it was officially announced yesterday, has escaped from a north-eastern prison. During the Dublin revolt he was in command of one of the rebel headquarters, and was sentenced to death, but this was commuted to penal servitude for life.



The Baroness de Worms, of Milton Park, Egham, who is seriously ill.



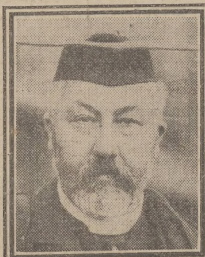
Lt.-Col. G. H. V. Hume Gore, M.C., Gordon Highlanders. A bar to his Cross has just been gazetted. He displayed great resolution.



CHURCH AND FILM.—The Bishop of Birmingham with Charlie Chaplin at Los Angeles. The two dined together and a special film was made to commemorate the event.



NEW AMBASSADOR?—Lord Hardinge, who, it is stated in diplomatic circles, may be our Ambassador in Paris after the declaration of peace.



"BLUECOAT CHIEF."—Dr. Upcott, the headmaster of Christ's Hospital, who is shortly retiring. He has been head since 1902.

BUS QUEUE STRETCHES AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.



Not more crowded than the buses on an ordinary day and just as rapid locomotion.



A FILM DEBUT.—Mlle. Gaby Deslys, who is appearing in a film which is to be produced this week.



Soldiers on leave were among the sufferers. The District Railway was closed down yesterday, making the plight of the Londoner more pitiable than ever.



ADMIRAL CANDIDATE.—Admiral Sir Reginald Hall, Unionist candidate for West Derby, talking to Alderman Salvadge, a prominent supporter.



THE COCAINE PLANT.—This plant is at Kew and is four feet high. Visitors to the gardens have lately examined it with more than usual curiosity.